# The Outlook

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THE ARBITRATION TREATIES

One more step toward the settlement of international disputes by reason instead of force was taken last week Thursday, when the arbitration treaties between the United States and Great Britain and between the United States and France were signed. The treaty with Great Britain was signed in Washington by Ambassador Bryce and Secretary Knox; the one with France was signed by Secretary Knox in Washington immediately upon being notified that its duplicate had been signed in Paris by the French Ambassador to the United States, M. Jusserand. Although the full text of the treaties was not made public, the following summary published in newspaper despatches may, we suppose, be regarded as giving their substance:

All differences internationally justiciable shall be submitted to The Hague, unless by special agreement some other tribunal is created or selected.

Differences that either country thinks are not justiciable shall be referred to a commission of inquiry, composed of nationals of the two Governments, empowered to make recommendations for their settlement. Should the commission decide that the dispute should be arbitrated, such decision will be binding.

Before arbitration is resorted to, even in cases where both countries agree that the difference is susceptible of arbitration, the commission of inquiry shall investigate the dispute with a view of recommending a settlement without arbitration.

The commission, at request of either Government, will delay its findings one year to give an opportunity for diplomatic settlement.

The Senate will ratify the terms of submission of each dispute to arbitration.

It is clear from this summary that the treaties do not assure arbitration in all cases; but in all cases they do assure delay; and when international misunderstandings arise and popular feelings of hostility are aroused, delay always makes for peace. The signing of these treaties, it must be remembered, does not mean that they are now in force. They have yet to be ratified by the Senate of the United States. Ordinarily, a treaty accepted by a British Ministry does not go before any legislative body in Great Britain; but it is said that in the case of a treaty of this unusual character the text may be submitted to the House of Commons. In France only those treaties affecting the area of France or its colonies go before the legislative body. How this arbitration treaty will be interpreted in that respect we do not know. At any rate, both these arbitration treaties have still to be scrutinized by the American Senate. It may fairly be assumed that if there are any details that seem impracticable, the Senate may be trusted to discover them and propose amendments. The general provisions of the treaty, however, if they are correctly reported in the summary printed above, should be approved by the Senate without question, as we believe they are approved by the general sentiment of the American people. Their value is only in part that of putting specific obstacles in the way of war. If that were all that these provisions did, they would lack the significance they have, simply because war between the United States and either Great Britain or France is next to an impossibility. The real significance of these provisions lies in the fact that they write, in letters so large that the world may read, the announcement of the fact that, so far as the relations between the United States and Great Britain, or the United States and France, are concerned, the same methods that are followed for obtaining justice between man



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and man are, as a matter of course, to be invoked when it comes to a question between nation and nation. It is universally recognized that for taking the initiative in this matter credit belongs to President Taft and his Secretary of State, Mr. Knox. Americans, while justified in taking pride in the special honor that belongs to their country in this matter, should not fail to remember, however, that the achievement would have been impossible without the ready and enlightened response of the Governments of Great Britain and France.

PROGRESS IN TARIFF REVISION

The Democrats are making progress with their programme of tariff revision. Already, through their smoothly working majority machine, they have passed three bills in the House (not including the reciprocity measure), and by an alliance with the Progressive Republicans in the Senate they have passed two of these there, though in amended form. The three bills are those revising the wool and cotton schedules, and the so-called Farmers' Free List Bill, which puts upon the free list agricultural implements, bagging, lumber, sewing-machines, boots and shoes, fence wire, hoop iron for baling hay, and other articles especially useful to farmers. The wool bill which passed the Senate was a compromise measure proposed by Senator La Follette. The La Follette bill does not reduce the rates of duty in the wool schedule so sharply as does the House bill, but its reductions are by no means slight. The wool bill passed the Senate by the vote of all the Democrats, eleven Progressive Republicans, and two Regular Republicans. It is now in conference between the two houses. The Free List Bill as it came from the House was defeated in the Senate by a tie vote, one Democrat, Senator Bailey, joining with the Republicans to defeat it. The support of the Progressive Republicans was subsequently secured by amending the clause putting meat and cereal products on the free list so that it would refer only to Canada. The bill was thereupon passed by a vote of forty-nine to twenty-nine, and is now also in conference. The Cotton Bill, which passed the House by a majority of over one hundred, including twenty-six Progressive Republicans, cuts the rates in the cotton schedule of the Payne Tariff Law practically in half. It remains to be seen what will be the fate of the Cotton Bill in the Senate, of the Wool and Free List Bills in conference, and, most problematical of all, of any tariff bill finally passed by both houses at the hands of the President. On another page we comment editorially upon the principles that should be followed in any revision of the tariff.

RECIPROCITY AND ANNEXATION

It was a tactical mistake for the President of the United States to send to the Hearst papers his "high appreciation of the energetic work of the seven Hearst papers and of the members of your staff for their earnest and useful effort to spread the gospel of reciprocity," because this message of congratulation has prejudiced, if it has not imperiled, the cause of reciprocity in Canada. Reciprocity is not yet an accomplished fact. Action upon it is yet to be taken in Canada. And in that country, where, under the English Constitution, a referendum is always easily obtained by act of the Ministry, the question is to be submitted to what is practically a referendum. The Hearst papers are, at least in the Canadian mind, identified with the cause of annexation, and the President's commendation of the Hearst papers is taken in certain quarters to mean that in America reciprocity is the first step towards annexation. We think this is an entire mistake. We do not think it is a step towards annexation. We do not think there is any considerable desire in America for annexation. Some of our Canadian neighbors do not agree with us in this opinion. A Canadian writer in the "National Review," in an article reprinted in "Littell's Living Age" for July 15, argues at length that annexation is not an impossible, nor even an improbable, policy. The English, says Mr. Carman in this article, are born annexationists. The Americans are made of the same stuff. "They have been annexing territory ever since they began business, over a century ago, at a fairly creditable rate for a young people." They began in

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1776 with thirteen States, strung along the Atlantic seaboard, and have since annexed the great West, Louisiana, California, Alaska. They have fought a Civil War to retain undiminished the prestige of their nation, and unbroken their territorial empire. "Of course President Taft now knows that a whisper of annexation from his lips would kill the scheme upon which has rested his political life," but it does not follow, according to this writer, that annexation is not in the background of his purpose. And the writer goes on to trace the forces which he thinks will operate for annexation if the tariff wall between Canada and the United States is not kept up in the future as in the past. The war-cry which this article suggests, "Will Canada be lost?" will, we venture to foretell, be the war-cry of the Conservatives in the coming Canadian election. We hope that Mr. Taft's "high appreciation" of the seven Hearst papers may not furnish ammunition to those who will make this their battle-cry.

MR. BRYAN AND MR. UNDERWOOD

It is scarcely credible that a man of Mr. Bryan's standing could accuse in public the leader of his own party on the floor of the House of a serious offense against public morals without having the most explicit evidence to support it. In a statement which, it is announced, is to appear as an editorial in the "Commoner," Mr. Bryan's paper, Mr. Bryan virtually charged Mr. Underwood with attempting to prevent the revision of the iron and steel schedule because his own financial interests were involved in the iron and steel industries. These are the essential parts of Mr. Bryan's statement: "The action of Chairman Underwood in opposing an immediate effort to reduce the iron and steel schedule reveals the real Underwood. . . . Mr. Kitchin, a member of the Committee [on Ways and Means], reminded Mr. Underwood that he had told the country that all his worldly goods were tied up in the iron and steel industry, and that a failure to report a bill covering that schedule must be attributed to his connection with the business, but even this did not move him. Some of the Democrats thought Mr. Bryan did Mr. Underwood an injustice when he charged him with being tainted with protection. What do these Democrats think now, since Mr. Underwood has put himself at the head of the opposition to Speaker Clark's tariff reduction programme?" After reading this statement, Mr. Underwood emphatically declared it to be false; that he had stated to the Committee, when it was first organized, that he was willing to take up any schedule for consideration first, but that, since he represented an iron and steel district and was personally interested in the manufacture of iron and steel, the Committee would save him from embarrassment if they would first take up the iron and steel schedule. Mr. Kitchin, whom Mr. Bryan purported to quote, supported Mr. Underwood in his statement with regard to what he had told the Committee, and declared that Mr. Bryan's desire for publicity should lead him to tell the name of his informant in this matter. Mr. Underwood declared that he had not opposed Speaker Clark's programme, and furthermore told what his connection with the iron and steel industry was—in fine, he declared that "the statement of the gentleman from Nebraska was false." What is most significant in this incident is that Mr. Underwood was loudly, and practically unanimously, cheered by his fellow-Democrats in the House. It seems as if this country ought to have outgrown the period when public men of standing can carry on political argument by impugning other men's motives on slight pretext.

THE DISSOLUTION OF STANDARD OIL

The Standard Oil Company is preparing to dissolve. In obedience to the decree of the United States Supreme Court, dissolution is to take place on September 1. The phrase Standard Oil means two things: one is the entire system of producing, transporting, refining, and marketing agencies which constitute the so-called Oil Trust; the other is the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, the parent company which controls the system by stock ownership of the constituent companies. It is the system which is to be dissolved. The method by which the dissolution is to be effected is by compelling the Standard Oil Com-

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pany of New Jersey to relinquish its ownership of the stocks of the constituent companies and to apportion these stocks among its own stockholders in proportion to their holdings. The Standard Oil Company of New Jersey has a capitalization of one hundred million dollars. It owns practically the entire capital stock of thirty-three other oil companies (besides a number of other companies not affected by the decree of the Court), with a par value of nearly one hundred and forty-five million dollars. On September 1 the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey is to hand over to each of its stockholders his pro rata share in each of these thirty-three minor companies. The process will involve some intricate and elaborate computation, and some of the results will be curious. The owner of one share of stock of Standard Oil will receive approximately one one-millionth of the capitalization of each of the constituent companies. He will receive, for instance, one-twentieth of a share of stock in the Atlantic Refining Company, a little over one-quarter of a share in the National Transit Company, three-twentieths of a share in the Standard Oil Company of New York, one dollar's worth in the Indiana Pipe Line Company, about fifty cents' worth in the Solar Refining Company, and between seven and eight cents' worth in the Washington Oil Company. The reader can compute for himself the profits which the present owner of one share of Standard Oil would receive from each of the constituent companies if each company should declare, for instance, a dividend of six per cent a year.

AFTER DISSOLUTION—WHAT?

This distribution will completely decentralize the control of the thirty-three companies through whose agency the oil business has been monopolized. The control of each company will then be in the hands of the majority of its stockholders. The various companies, unhampered by a central control, will be free to compete to their heart's content. But how much likelihood is there that they will do so? A majority of the stock of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey is owned by less than a dozen men. Since the New Jersey company owns practically the entire capitalization of the thirty-three companies, when the distribution has been made, that same group of half a score of men will control each of the thirty-three companies. It is hardly to be expected of human nature that they will, through the agency of the different companies which they own, enter into violent competition with themselves. We do not see how they can be expected to do otherwise than manage each of their companies so that its activities will harmonize with the activities of their other companies. To be sure, the decree of the Court forbids any future combination, agreement, or arrangement among the parties to the present organization which shall have a like effect in restraint of trade to the system as now constituted. But it is not difficult to foresee before many years have passed a new condition arising which shall arouse all the old popular hostility and demand new action by the courts. The march of economic laws cannot be long stayed by legislative prohibition. The way to escape the dangers that arise from combination and to prevent the evils which flow from monopoly is not by lawsuit, but by administrative regulation.

THE LATEST RAILWAY RATE REFORM

Recent railway rate reforms have practically established peace as between individuals. It remains to be seen whether peace can be established as between communities. What satisfaction is it to a merchant at Reno, Nevada, to have to pay, say, five hundred dollars for the transportation of a car-load of merchandise from the East, and yet to see a similar car-load carried from the same point of origin through his town to a point five hundred miles beyond for, say, three hundred dollars, that point being on the coast? Why is this? Because of water competition. Carriage by water from New York to Pacific coast ports is cheaper than carriage by land. Under compulsion of water competition the railway companies lower their freight rates to the Pacific coast, to meet the shipping rates to that coast from the Atlantic, even if they lose money by such transportation. They say that the higher rates for the intermediate points are not

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unreasonable for the service rendered, and that it is unfair to extend the advantages which the Pacific ports enjoy to interior places not equally well situated. Hence the railways have actually based their higher rates to the intermediate points on the coast rates plus a theoretical back-haul rate to the inland points! It is no wonder that municipal and commercial bodies in Reno, Salt Lake City, Spokane, and other places have brought suits to compel a readjustment of rates, contending: (1) That no active water competition really exists, but that the plea of its existence is put forward as a pretense to justify discrimination against interior points; (2) that, even if such active water competition did exist, there is no such competition from the interior—Chicago, Omaha, for example; (3) that the carriers have recognized the force of competition upon the Atlantic coast, but not upon the Pacific coast. With regard to these contentions the Inter-State Commerce Commission decides: (1) That, despite all suppression by railways, water competition does exist, and that by the Panama all-water route the railways must soon meet with really intense competition, and (2) that water competition from the Atlantic seaboard has also a legitimate effect in reducing the rail rate from interior points; but (3) that the railway companies must not so adjust their scheme of rates upon the plea of water competition as to concentrate in the Pacific coast cities commercial and transportation advantages to which their mere location does not entitle them. And that is the effect of the present rate adjustment. Thus there is a wrong to be righted. In the East competition among localities has so affected rates that there is practically one rate from any point east of the Missouri River to the Pacific coast. In other words, the Atlantic seaboard as far west as the Missouri River may now be regarded as a "blanket zone" some two thousand miles wide. A blanket rate from this zone, though apparently offering equality of access to Western buyers among Eastern producers, is really and unjustly discriminatory. How to make it non-discriminatory? The Inter-State Commerce Commission's solution would make several blankets out of the one blanket.

THE LATEST RAILWAY MAP OF THE UNITED STATES

Hence the Inter-State Commerce Commission divides the United States into territorial zones, and thus produces an entirely new railway map. Zone I is larger than all the other zones put together, for it comprises all of the country west of Lake Superior, Missouri, and Arkansas. As its eastern line is fifteen hundred miles from the Atlantic seaboard—that is to say, is about midway between the Pacific and Atlantic Oceans—no freight has ever been, and none probably ever will be, transported from this section to the Atlantic coast and thence by water to the Pacific coast. Hence the Commission prohibits a higher charge from any point in this territory to any intermediate point, say Spokane, than to a distant point, say Seattle. Zone II is a long, narrow strip, having the width of Wisconsin, and embracing it, together with parts of Iowa, Illinois, Missouri, Arkansas, Mississippi, and Louisiana—in other words, the Mississippi Valley. Here the case is somewhat different. We are four hundred miles nearer the Atlantic. Yet even here there has never been, and probably never will be, any considerable traffic movement toward the Pacific coast by way of the Atlantic seaboard. Hence the Commission declares that rates from this zone to intermediate points in Zone I may not exceed more than seven per cent of the rates from the same points of origin to the Pacific coast terminals. Indiana and Ohio measure the width of Zone III. Here, though the actual movement of competitive transportation to the Pacific coast has been only occasional, there is, of course, greater possibility of it. Hence rates to intermediate points in Zone I may exceed those to terminal points on the Pacific coast by not more than fifteen per cent. The reason for this is that this intermediate point ought to have a fair chance of getting its goods at equally low rates by having them shipped in part by a water route. But it is in Zone IV, embracing all the country to the east, that the movement from eastern points of origin to Pacific coast terminals has been mainly confined. Yet even here the Commission prohibits rates from points of origin within its limits to intermediate

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points from exceeding the rates to terminal points by more than twenty-five per cent. The reductions from the present rates, as outlined in the above restrictions, are roughly estimated to aggregate about twenty per cent. The saving to Spokane alone is judged to be no less than two million dollars a year. The loss to the railways on their Pacific coast business, and to the jobbers in San Francisco, Portland, Tacoma, and Seattle in impairing and perhaps destroying their jobbing business in the intermountain country, will ultimately be, we believe, more than made up by gains to the railways on their business from Chicago and other cities of the Middle West and to the Rocky Mountain cities themselves, in the wider opportunities offered for distribution of merchandise. In any case, more than has any other recent event, these recent decisions of the Inter-State Commerce Commission have established the principle that the policy of the railways is no longer to rule, but is to give place to the policy of the Commission. In the present instance, discrimination must be supplanted by greater fairness, for certainly the community is entitled to something more than a reasonable rate. It is entitled to a non-discriminatory rate.

### GETTING RID OF THE LAW'S DELAYS

The work accomplished in nine months by the Supreme Court in the Borough of Brooklyn is an encouraging indication of what can be accomplished elsewhere in the State and in the Nation if the courts set about the work in the same spirit of determination to put an end to the law's needless delays. Legislation may be necessary for this purpose in some parts of the country; but what is much more needed than new legislation is a spirit of determination on the part of the courts and cordial co-operation on the part of the lawyers. Delay in the administration of justice is often a denial of justice; and, if the courts and lawyers could be made to realize this, the present denial of justice owing to delay would be greatly lessened. In October, 1910, causes at issue in 1907 (that is, causes ready for trial and placed upon the calendar of the Court) were being tried. In other words, the Court was three years behind in the administration of justice. Nine months later—that is, in June, 1911—the latest issue tried in regular order was November 11, 1909, which shows that at the close of the court year the Court was about a year and a half behind. In other words, in nine months it had tried enough cases in number to reduce the delay from three years to a year and a half. If the same progress is made next year, there is good reason to believe that in June, 1912, the Court will be trying the issues which have just been joined and placed upon the calendar. In other words, the Court will not be behind at all. A further indication of how the disposition of the cases by the Court has been, and is, exceeding the incoming business is shown by the following figures: From and including October, 1910, to June 30, 1911, the last court year, the total number of new issues filed (or cases placed upon the calendar) was 2,803. The number disposed of during the same time, including trials, settlements, dismissals, etc., upon the regular call in order in court, was 3,267, or 464 more cases disposed of than were placed upon the calendar. These figures apply to jury trials only; for as to cases tried by the Court without a jury, the calendar is up to date. This result has not been achieved without hard work. There have been during these months seven jury parts, one of which was given over a good portion of the time to criminal business. The judges have held court from 10 A.M. to 4:30 P.M. regularly, and as often as once or twice a week one or more of the judges has sat as late as six o'clock. Trial term is not held on Saturday, otherwise there has been no break in the Court sessions except during the week of the Christmas holidays. It should be added that many of the judges, holding trial terms and sitting five days during the week, have been called upon to sit on Saturday to dispose of Special Term matters. It gives The Outlook great pleasure to record these facts, in the hope that in other districts there may be a similar achievement. Except possibly in the judicial district occupied by the Borough of Manhattan, there is probably no judicial district in the State more liable to be overcrowded with business than that which is coterminous with the Borough of Brooklyn,

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and therefore none in which such judicial expedition would be more difficult of accomplishment.

ANOTHER LEGAL PROTEST AGAINST THE NEW YORK COURT OF APPEALS DECISION

A brief or memorandum has been prepared by Francis Lynde Stetson, P. Tecumseh Sherman, and William J. Moran, law members of the Committee of the National Civic Federation, and submitted to the Congressional Commission on Employers' Liability and Workmen's Compensation. No one who knows anything respecting the names of the lawyers who have signed this brief will think of them as radicals or revolutionists. They are, on the contrary, distinctly conservative in their general views of legal and social obligation. It is impossible to condense into a paragraph this able and, to our thinking, conclusive brief. In their conclusion they say that social justice calls for a law (entirely replacing the existent law wherever it should apply) somewhat as follows:

1. For accidents proved to be due to a moral wrong of the employer—liability for full damages.
2. For accidents proved to be due to a moral fault of the injured workman—no redress.
3. For accidents proved to be due to joint fault, or proximately or ultimately to trade risks (including faults of fellow-servants), but subject to the defense of "injured workman's fault" as above defined—liability for compensation.

They criticise the Workman's Compensation Law of New York State, which has been declared unconstitutional by the Court of Appeals; but they also criticise as inconsistent with the history of legal development and the decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States the decision of the Court of Appeals declaring that law unconstitutional, basing their criticism on the grounds on which The Outlook based its criticism in its editorial of April 29, 1911.

"Due process of law" is synonymous with "law of the land" in Magna Charta; and those words "were intended to protect the individual from the arbitrary exercise of the powers of government, unrestrained by the established principles of private right and distributive justice." (Columbia vs. Okely, 4 Wheat., 235, 244.)

In the Ives case (201 N. Y., 271) the Court of Appeals of New York has held in effect that the principles of the law of master and servant which prevailed at the time of the adoption of the Constitution are the established principles of right and justice, so that any departure therefrom would be a violation of "due process of law," no matter how defective may become the application of those principles under novel conditions, or how established may become the conviction that those principles are wrong in applied jurisprudence.

But if that be correct, then, in the words of the United States Supreme Court, the exact substantive law of the last half of the eighteenth century "would be fastened upon American jurisprudence like a strait-jacket, only to be unloosed by Constitutional amendment. That 'would be to deny every quality of the law but its age, and to render it incapable of progress or improvement.'" (Twining vs. New Jersey, 211 U. S., 78, 101.)

This brief, coupled with the document signed by so many authoritative expounders of social and Constitutional law which was published in the issue of The Outlook of July 29, makes it pretty clear that, in its extraordinary decision in the case of Ives vs. South Buffalo Railway Company, the Court of Appeals has taken a position which legally and constitutionally is inconsistent not only with the history of the past and with analogies derived from United States Supreme Court decisions, but also with the best legal and Constitutional opinion in the United States. We may add that this brief has the approval of the Secretary of the Congressional Commission of the National Civic Federation, Mr. Lancelot Packer, who is thoroughly versed with the subject in European countries and in America. The enactment of the Federation's bill which is now before Congress, or some analogous measure, if sustained by the United States Supreme Court, would have great influence in bringing about uniform State legislation upon this subject. And uniform State legislation upon this subject is very desirable.

THE CITY WITHOUT WATER

For several days Charlotte, North Carolina, a city of thirty-four thousand inhabitants, was practically without a water supply. This does not mean, of course, that the inhabitants of the city were without water; but it does mean that the reservoir of the city consisted of but a trickling stream emptying into a

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mixture of mud, silt, and slime. For day after day whatever water ran through the mains of the city had come practically solely in tank cars on the railway, to be emptied from them into the city's water system. Of course individual householders here and there had access to springs and wells, some of which had long been condemned. Under the circumstances, however, even polluted water was better than no water at all. Until a city finds itself in such a condition as that in which Charlotte has been placed, its people have no idea how dependent they are upon their water supply. There was, of course, water available for drinking, but even water for this purpose did not come of itself into the homes, nor was it even found near at hand. The Charlotte "Daily Observer" gives a hint of what this meant: "Bottles, jugs, demijohns, kegs, barrels on wagons and on carts, were witnessed, morning and afternoon, conveying water from sources of supply granted gratuitously, or at cost, to the homes of the people in need of the outstanding necessity of life itself." What was more serious, however, than the discomfort was the menace to health. Not only was there danger from polluted water, but there was also danger from empty and unflushed sewers. No one who has not gone through such a water famine can readily imagine how it affects almost every form of ordinary activities of life. Caution must be observed with every glass of water that is drunk; the bathing and washing that one ordinarily regards as essential are denied; machinery that is dependent upon water power is, of course, idle; even the machinery that is dependent upon steam may have to be shut down. For instance, in Charlotte on one Sunday church organs were silent because the motors that supplied the pipes with air were dependent upon water power. What would happen were a fire to break out in a city under such conditions no one would willingly contemplate. Of course such a water famine as this leaves many evils in its train. It will be weeks, even months, before the citizens of Charlotte will cease to feel its consequences. It takes, however, such an experience as this sometimes to teach people how dependent they are, not only for the ordinary comforts of life, but even for health and life itself, upon honest and efficient government. We do not know all the details of the circumstances which led to this water famine in Charlotte, but we do know that no government that was both honest and efficient could have allowed it to happen. The fault may not lie with the officials now in office; it may lie with the system of government, or with the indifference or parsimony of the people. Let other cities take warning from Charlotte's experience. There were, however, some good things that came out of the evil. Not least of these was the neighborly action of other cities. Even so distant cities as Columbia, South Carolina, and Portsmouth, Virginia, asked to be allowed to help. Indeed, Columbia sent by rail a steam fire-engine to pump water, and thousands of gallons of water were shipped from neighboring towns. Americans are rich in such qualities as generosity and good will; but there are occasions when they have the opportunity to see that even such good qualities cannot take the place of honesty and competence.

### EDWARD M. SHEPARD: HIS CHARACTER

A minor incident in the life of Mr. Edward M. Shepard, who died last week, indicates, perhaps more clearly than the greater events in his life would do, that quality in his character which endeared him to his friends and won for him the honor of all who knew him. When the Brooklyn Bridge was finished, there was an endeavor on the part of people on the Heights to preserve the plaza at the Brooklyn end of the bridge and make its approach creditable to the city, for Brooklyn then was not a borough but a city. A man of considerable means and considerable political influence erected on the plaza a building which he called a hotel, the first story of which was to be occupied by what would be called a first-class saloon. At that time saloons had to receive a license from the Excise Commissioners. The Excise Commissioners in Brooklyn were three in number—one of them interested in the brewing business, one of them practically, if not technically, a prohibitionist, and the third a Chief of Police. The balance of power thus lay

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with a man in political office. Plymouth Church interposed a protest against granting a license to the proposed saloon. The pastor desired to get the ablest lawyer he could in Brooklyn to present the opposition to this license to the Board of Excise Commissioners, and Mr. Edward M. Shepard was selected as the first choice of the church committee for that purpose. It may be added that the committee discouraged the pastor from approaching Mr. Shepard, assuring him that Mr. Shepard could not afford to undertake the task politically, and he could not afford to take it professionally for any fee which could be raised by voluntary subscription. The pastor went to Mr. Shepard and laid the facts before him. Mr. Shepard took the case and refused a fee. As soon as these facts were ascertained, he was warned by representatives of the brewing interests that, if he went on with the case, he would destroy himself politically. To this threat he showed himself absolutely, and almost contemptuously, indifferent. He defended before the Excise Commissioners the principle that a license could never be demanded as a right, and must only be granted by the Excise Commissioners on the ground that it was for the interest and welfare of the public, a position sustained by abundant authority. He showed, by evidence which was gathered for him, that there were already more than a dozen saloons within easy reach of the terminus of the bridge, so that reasonable thirst did not require another. And the effect of his able conduct of the case was the refusal of a license.

**EDWARD M. SHEPARD: HIS POLITICAL IDEALISM**

Mr. Shepard was an idealist in politics, a man of singularly pure character and noble purposes. He was a pronounced and positive Democrat, but a Democrat because he believed in the historic principles with which he thought that party was identified and which he thought could best be wrought into our National life through the instrumentality of that party. His party should have recognized him as one of its foremost leaders. When the Democratic organization fell into the hands of corrupt men, he fought them in the party with the same singleness of purpose and the same unselfish courage with which, working in the party, he fought for the principles which he believed it ought to represent. When he worked in cooperation with men whose character he distrusted, as he did when he was the Tammany candidate for Mayor of New York City, he was unhesitating in his personal condemnation of the corrupt political methods which those men were believed to represent. Probably no one man in the Democratic party did more to secure an independent vote for Governor Dix last fall than did Mr. Shepard, and, if Governor Dix's Democratic notion that an executive must exert no influence upon legislative action had not made him a silent spectator of the long controversy in Albany between the two wings of the Democratic party, Mr. Shepard would probably have been elected to represent this State in the United States Senate. In that case the Senate would have had no abler representative of what we may call modern Jeffersonianism. Idealism was at once the strength and the weakness of Mr. Shepard—his strength because it enabled him always to present to the country in every campaign a noble type of manhood; his weakness because it prevented him from understanding men who had no ideals, and so constantly worsted him in his conflict with them.

**EDWARD M. SHEPARD: HIS POLITICAL BELIEFS**

We are the more glad to pay this personal tribute to the high character of Mr. Shepard because his political conceptions of our times and their needs were the opposite of those of The Outlook. Mr. Shepard regarded a strong central government as a peril to the Nation. We think a strong central government is essential to its safety. Mr. Shepard dreaded executive power in Mayor, Governor, or President. We think executive power in Mayor, Governor, and President is vital to the well-being of the community. Mr. Shepard regarded with apprehension the uprising of the plain people against plutocratic power through corporate organization, and this led him to oppose vehemently both Mr. Bryan and Mr. Roosevelt. He regarded them both as fomenters of a dangerous discontent

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and of hatred between the two great classes in the community. We regard this uprising of the plain people as a sign of National health and an augury of National prosperity in the future. We think the popular discontent with social and economic conditions in America is a truly healthful discontent, despite some vices which grow out of it and some demagogic appeals to it. We think it was unwisely led by Mr. Bryan and was wisely led by Mr. Roosevelt; and we hope that this discontent will not be abated until America has built upon the foundation of a political democracy an industrial democracy. Widely as it differs from the democratic uprising in England in the seventeenth century, on the Continent of Europe in the eighteenth century, and in the United States in the anti-slavery movement in the nineteenth century, it has the same essential spirit and the same ultimate, though not always clearly defined, purpose. While to his critics Mr. Shepard seemed sometimes to be working with the special interests, we do not think that he ever consciously worked for the special interests against the general welfare. Our conviction that Mr. Shepard's Jeffersonianism was politically erroneous does not prevent us from gladly realizing the fact that he was earnestly, sincerely, and unselfishly devoted to the interests of the common people and whole-heartedly opposed to every vicious, corrupt, and oligarchic influence in American politics.

EDWIN AUSTIN ABBEY

By the untimely death of Edwin Austin Abbey—he was only fifty-nine—the world of art sustains a double loss. Abbey was equally eminent as a pen draughtsman and as a mural painter. When he was a little boy his chief amusement was to draw figures of men and beasts. His first published bit of art—an illustrated rebus—appeared in Oliver Optic's magazine, "Our Boys and Girls," in 1866. Two years later the boy was hard at work on wood-engraving. Before he was twenty his wood sketch entitled "The First Thanksgiving" was accepted by "Harper's Magazine," and, after graduating at the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, he became one of the notable company of illustrators for that publication. His first important commission was that of illustrating some of Herrick's poems. To get the right sort of atmosphere for his work he went to England, and while roving there found himself filled with the atmosphere of Shakespeare, so that later he turned his attention to a noteworthy series of Shakespearean drawings, certainly as effective in their way as were the drawings he had made for the works of Herrick and Goldsmith. Perhaps no one ever "found" himself more perfectly than did Abbey in England; he had but to go a short distance from his home in Gloucestershire to discover the thatched cottages, the old-fashioned gardens, and all the other accessories in which one delights in his illustrations. Abbey's passage from pencil to paint, as from gayer to graver themes, was gradual. It may be that his first paintings were, as is sometimes claimed, merely colored illustrations. But that is not true of his later work in color. It may sometimes lack dramatic unity and continuity; it may not always speak to the onlooker with the exquisite appeal which comes from the mural work of Puvis de Chavannes, on the one hand, or of John La Farge, on the other. But Abbey's achievements as a historical and as a mural painter were nevertheless very great and real. As a historical painter his most important canvas is doubtless "The Coronation of Edward VII," painted by royal command, and now hanging in Buckingham Palace. To execute that picture Abbey had to have sittings from more than a hundred distinguished personages who took part in the pageant. Of them all, according to the artist, King Edward and Queen Alexandra were the most considerate and reasonable; but Abbey suffered exasperatingly from the unpunctuality of less exalted persons in keeping engagements, and, above all, from their vanity as shown in their insistence on occupying very conspicuous places in the picture, and in their dissatisfaction when they found that the artist would not sacrifice a harmonious whole for the sake of giving particularly detailed likenesses of the individuals represented. Of his mural work, the most important are his paintings for the Boston Public Library and for the Pennsylvania

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Capitol. The "Holy Grail," which he did for Boston, is noteworthy not only because of noble drawing, but also because of accentuation of high colors, particularly of red—an over-accentuation, so it seemed when first exhibited. The Pennsylvania commission gave him, a son of Pennsylvania, peculiar pleasure, and when he found that his ideals for the allegorical representation for the founding of the State had outgrown the original plan he asked permission to increase the size of his pictures at his own expense; measured by the cost of the rest of his work, Abbey thus gave free what was worth at least $30,000. Those who say that the artist's facility in pen-and-ink drawings and in wash drawings enabled him by such manner best to tell a story—and, be it remembered, he always had a story to tell—should study his Pennsylvania pictures to realize that in dignity of design and power of treatment Abbey's best work was his last.

THE LINCOLN MEMORIAL

Since the building of the Capitol the National Government has had no more important questions of art to settle than the location and design of the Lincoln memorial. For this purpose Congress has made the great appropriation of two million dollars. But it is not only nor chiefly the amount to be expended that makes a wise decision of these questions matters of National concern; it is the significance of the memorial and the dignity and beauty of the city of Washington for the future. The country has come to the parting of the ways; it must now decide whether the National capital shall be, like other American cities, an expression of unrestrained and unregulated individualism, a fortuitous aggregation of buildings, or a real city, presenting in its architecture and plan an essential unity. Three sites have been suggested for the memorial. One is near the Capitol, than which no location could be more unfortunate, for either the monument would dwarf the Capitol and divide the interest which is now concentrated on that noble building, or the Capitol would obliterate the monument. A position near the new Union Station has also been suggested; but this, too, is open to very serious objection. The monument will be on too great a scale to serve as a feature in the new approach to the Capitol; it ought to be so placed as to form a new center of architectural interest in the city. All these conditions are met by the site suggested by the Fine Arts Commission—in the Potomac Park, on the main axis of the Capitol and the Washington Monument. This position was recommended ten years ago and had the strong support of Mr. Hay, then Secretary of State, who put one aspect of the memorial very effectively in a few words:

> As I understand it, the place of honor is on the main axis of the plan. Lincoln, of all Americans next to Washington, deserves this place of honor. He was of the immortals. You must not approach too close to the immortals. His monument should stand alone, remote from the common habitations of man, apart from the business and turmoil of the city; isolated, distinguished, and serene. Of all the sites, this one near the Potomac is most suited to the purpose.

THE CAPITAL OF THE FUTURE

This position of the memorial falls in with the noble plan for the creation of a city which shall fitly symbolize the greatness of the Nation and give Washington that sense of space, light, air, and ordered design which makes Paris a great capital and not an aggregation of unrelated buildings. The architectural note of Washington, already struck by the Capitol and all the public buildings which ought to be permanent, is the classic note, and this note ought to give the city of the future its distinctive architectural character. The classic design, modified in non-essentials and worked out in marble, if properly spaced and framed with great open areas of sward and foliage, will give Washington a purity of line and charm of light and shadow which will make it unique among modern cities. This general design has already taken strong hold on the imagination of the country. It is entirely practicable, and we believe Congress will not be indifferent to its noble possibilities. Potomac Park itself is a striking example of beauty created out of ugliness and waste; what was once a breeding-place of disease has now become a delightful pleasure-ground.

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The scenic advantages of the proposed site were well stated by Mr. Burnham:

A memorial upon this location would have the further advantage that it need not be so high as to bring it into competition with the Washington Monument in order to make it visible from great distances without great danger of obstruction by great buildings erected on private property. A monumental structure standing in a broad plain surrounded by an amphitheater of hills is as widely seen and is as impressive as one upon a hilltop. From the hills of the District and of Virginia the constantly recurring views of a great Lincoln memorial, seen in association with the Washington Monument and the dome of the Capitol, would be impressive in the highest degree.

The recommendation of the Fine Arts Commission must be passed upon by the Lincoln Memorial Commission and ratified by Congress. We believe it will have the indorsement of public opinion. The selection of a design will be as important as the choice of a site. The Commission recommends that "to avoid competition with the Capitol or the Washington Monument, the Lincoln memorial should not include a dome, and should not be characterized by great height, but by strong horizontal lines."

A PORTABLE THEATER

George Bernard Shaw says that the people who go to the theater are not nearly so comfortable as they might have been had they stayed at home, and that, unless the play is diverting, or even absorbing, there appears to be little reason for patronizing the theater. Fear of such discomfort does not seem to have penetrated France, where the Director of the Théâtre Antoine, M. Gémier, announces that he has invented a portable theater which is to tour the French provinces. It is to be known as the Théâtre National Ambulant. Twenty-four actors, constituting almost the entire company of the Théâtre Antoine, and with a "répertoire arranged to suit all tastes," have been engaged for the summer. The theater has been constructed at a cost of $82,500. Its stage, thirty by fifty feet, is made of fire-proofed wood. The seats in the auditorium, 1,650 in number, are arranged on a sloping floor, the prices varying from twenty cents to one dollar. The management has not failed to include the usual high-priced box in the seating arrangements. The roof is double, the outside being made of coarse canvas to keep out the rain, while the ceiling is made of vellum, richly decorated. As it requires fifteen hours to set up the auditorium, which is made of canvas and iron, it has been necessary to build two halls, so that while one is in use in one town the other is being set up in another village. The whole caravan is to be moved in sections by eight traction engines; five cars will serve as hotel and dressing-rooms for the actors; two other cars will carry dynamos from which electrical service as complete as that at the Paris Opéra will be furnished. And all this for the purpose of saving money, for M. Gémier complains that rents are dear on the road and the attendance in Paris never as large as it might be. As a final argument for the portable theater, M. Gémier adds, in true Gallic style: "There is a charm about fleeting things. Anything that happens along to-day and is gone to-morrow makes a stir and attracts attention." All of which will produce in the minds of those who incline toward the abstract certain cogitations as to the relative fascination of a church steeple and a circus tent.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE AT AUCTION

It is announced that the famous Crystal Palace, at Sydenham, near London, is to be sold at auction. Like the Madison Square Garden in New York City, the English popular resort did not "pay." Both institutions have therefore come to rather pathetic ends. Madison Square Garden is in the heart of New York City, and hence appeals to those who are arranging for great public gatherings or amusements. The Crystal Palace, on the other hand, is just outside London—being eight miles from Charing Cross—but as a gathering-place for certain assemblages and for certain popular crowds it has the advantages of great space and of indubitable natural attractions. In 1851 it was decided to build a huge glass and iron palace at Sydenham. The Crystal Palace Company was formed, with a capital of five hundred thousand pounds ($2,500,000), which was afterward doubled. The building was a novelty, and was a success on this account. For a long

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time there was no serious competition, but when it came the prestige of the Crystal Palace waned, until, in 1887, the company failed to meet the interest on its bonds. Nevertheless, Londoners still regard the conveniences and attractions of the Crystal Palace as a part of their civic life. The building comprises a central hall, or nave, sixteen hundred feet long, with ample transepts and lateral sections. The assembly-room accommodates four thousand persons, and includes a great organ, played every afternoon. There are also a concert-hall and theater, and various galleries containing the permanent exhibitions—casts of notable works of architecture and sculpture, reproductions of the dwellings of the ancients, busts of eminent men of all nations, natural history and ethnological tableaux. From the towers the view extends into eight counties, and from the terrace all visitors will recall the sight of the park and of a characteristic stretch of Kentish scenery. The park, consisting of two hundred acres, is adorned with magnificent fountains, and is as well a playground, with its swings, its maze, its water-carnival pond, its open-air gymnasium, its topsy-turvy and switchback railways. On Thursday and Saturday evenings a display of fireworks takes place and attracts thousands of visitors. The cricket, football, and polo matches attract other thousands; the famous London County Cricket Club has its home at the Crystal Palace. And then think of the "shows" there—flower shows, dog shows, cat shows, poultry shows, cycle shows, motor shows! The Crystal Palace has indeed entered into London popular life. Many besides those who have frequented it will regret its going.

A FRIEND OF THE FRIENDLESS

To the average person the failure of a human life is an ugly fact—nothing more. Most of us have neither the imagination nor the desire to delve back into the past, through the long chain of mental processes, to find, perhaps, a man depending much on those qualities which, by the grace of nature, he has received, drawing heavily on his spiritual reserve force, and so taken unawares on life's highway. Such men, wrote the English preacher Frederick W. Robertson, more than all others are the sure targets of circumstance. It may be the consciousness of this fact was a compelling influence with Mr. Andress S. Floyd when he was led, after his own disastrous failure, to establish an uplift colony in Union, New Jersey. It is called the Self Masters Colony, and in its title we read its story. The man who founded it was, a few years ago, a Wall Street "plunger." When the collapse of his own fortunes came, he worked for a time on a small salary, and, in that time, stumbled upon the truth that happiness does not lie in material things. At length he left New York, crossing over with his wife into the New Jersey country. There he sought out a home, which was to be the home and workshop of the man who is anxious, it may be, to forget an ugly past, anxious, too, to forget the incapacity that made him fail, or the folly that ended in ruin. Even in his prosperous days Mr. Floyd had given many a secret thought to the derelicts of the great city, but now, in the light of his own failure, those secret thoughts found material expression. In time he made the acquaintance of a neighbor, Mr. Charles Ingersoll, of dollar-watch fame. With knowledge of the man, Mr. Ingersoll's faith in Mr. Floyd increased. The day came when the colony had outgrown its home, and Mr. Ingersoll then gave him the indefinite use of some fifty acres of land, with the old-fashioned mansion upon it. It is here to-day that the men live, and work their way back to hope. There are no rules and regulations, no locks and keys. The place has the simplicity of an old monastery. In exchange for his labor (seven hours a day), each man is given his food, clothing, tobacco, and nominal pay of fifty cents a week. In addition to the work of gardening, cooking, and house-cleaning, the men work at weaving rag carpets, using old-fashioned looms. They also conduct a tea-room for automobile parties, publish a magazine, and run a printing-shop. Out in the world there is a ready tolerance for those who are the victims of others, but little for the man who is his own victim. Yet he looks within upon a desolation more complete. He must forever be pointing to himself and saying, "Thou

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art the man." Doubtless a knowledge of these things has led Mr. Floyd to work upon the principle that the men who come to him must solve within themselves the secret of self-mastery. There is little attempt at preaching, and whatever may have been the catastrophe that convulsed the life of the applicant, whether of body or soul, no questions are asked. The man seeking entrance is a failure; that is enough. There is only one qualification that is insisted upon: he must be without a friend in the world. It may be that this is our modern, somewhat materialistic, but kind way of saying, "They that be whole need not a physician, but they that are sick."

DEGREES WHILE YOU WAIT

Several years ago an invitation from a "University" to send ten dollars and receive an honorary degree in Law, Letters, or Theology awakened the curiosity of one of the editors of The Outlook and led to an investigation, which brought out the fact that the "University" was located in a small room in an office building in a city in the Central West, and that its entire equipment consisted of a desk, two chairs, and a letter-press; it was impossible to discover the faculty! Degrees from such bogus institutions have been widely sold throughout the country; in some cases to innocent, in many cases to guilty, recipients. The special characteristic of these degrees was profanely expressed years ago by Lord Melbourne, who said on a historical occasion that he liked the Order of the Garter because there was "no damned nonsense of merit connected with it." The Bureau of Education is investigating these bogus universities and colleges, and the searchlight will be turned on this illicit traffic in fraudulent degrees. In effecting this very desirable result some very pleasant educational methods will go by the board. It is often impossible to destroy old buildings without pulling down beautiful vines and rich foliage. For instance: to the unsophisticated academic mind the degree of Doctor of Philosophy involves a certain amount of hard work. There is, however, a "University" which confers the degree on any one who will read eight books and pay fifty dollars on the installment plan! After the interval of a year and the payment of an additional sum of forty dollars the degree of M.A. will be added. The most engaging feature of these transactions is the repose of the "University" on the honor of the applicant; it accepts his word that he has read the books, and entirely dispenses with the antiquated and objectionable machinery of examinations! Very few States in the Union define the words university and college in legal terms as does New York, and in many States it may be difficult to make an end of a sham institution; but exposure by the Bureau of Education will go a long way toward stopping the manufacture and sale of degrees as articles of merchandise.

JESUS AND THE DUMB BEAST

"It happened that the Lord went forth from the city, and walked with his disciples over the mountain." So begins an apocryphal story of Jesus, which is referred to in the Boston "Evening Transcript's" report of an address of striking interest recently given at the Isles of Shoals by the Rev. Henry T. Secrist. The story continues:

> And they came to a mountain, and the road which led to it was steep. There they found a man with a pack-mule. But the animal had fallen, for the burden was too heavy, and he beat it, and it bled. And Jesus came to him and said, "Man, why dost thou beat thy animal? Seest thou not that it is too weak for its burden, and knowest thou not that it suffers pains?" But the man answered and said: "What is that to you? I can beat it, since it is my property, and I bought it for a good sum of money. Ask those who are with thee, for they know thereof." And some of the disciples said, "Yea, Lord, it is as he says." But the Lord said, "Do you not notice how it bleeds, and hear you not how it laments and cries?" But they answered and said, "Nay, Lord, we hear not that it laments and cries." And the Lord was sad and exclaimed, "Woe to you that ye hear not how it complains to the Creator and cries for mercy, but three times woe to him of whom it complains and cries in its distress." And he came forth and touched the animal. And it arose, and its wounds were healed. And Jesus said to the man, "Now, go on and beat no more, that you also may find mercy."

Mercy to dumb beasts is by no means a universally human trait, and sometimes

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seems quite modern. Such a story as this, which was told in connection with the discussion of the Apocrypha of the New Testament before the Unitarian Sunday-School Institute, is probably to be classed as apocryphal, but it partakes more than many apocryphal stories of the spirit of him concerning whom it is told, and, like the narratives that are authentic, has something in it of that spirit of prophecy which seized on those traits in Jesus that seemed strange and new to his contemporaries, but that have since become a common possession of civilized humanity because of the spread of his influence.

## HOW TO REVISE THE TARIFF

The American tariff, whether framed for protection or for revenue only, is an exceedingly complicated matter, and presents a great number of detailed and perplexing questions. Any revision of it should be conducted honestly and intelligently. By honestly we mean with a single and sincere desire to promote the interests of the whole country. By intelligently we mean that it should be based on disinterested, scientific, expert knowledge. Past revisions of the tariff have not been conducted either honestly or intelligently as thus defined.

The tariff as a whole has been brought before Congress. The different interests affected by the tariff have presented their claims to Congress. In the adjustment of the tariff an endeavor has been made, more or less sincere, to secure a fair and equitable adjustment among those claims. The result has been a species of political bargaining, in which the support of one interest has been secured by promising the support of another interest. The general public has been left out of consideration. This is not an honest adjustment of the tariff.

The more than four hundred members of Congress cannot be expected to know the facts necessary for an independent judgment on the complicated questions presented by tariff revision. They necessarily rely upon the judgment of a committee. On this committee are some experts, but they are rarely scientific and never disinterested. Their judgment is always affected by political interests, and often by commercial interests. Revision by a non-expert body based on the report of such a committee is not an intelligent revision.

To secure honest and intelligent revision, it has been proposed that in the future the revision of the tariff shall be schedule by schedule, and shall be based on the report of a non-partisan board of experts. Such a non-partisan board of experts has been constituted, though, owing to the opposition of the special interests, it is not clad with sufficient power. The Democratic party approves revision schedule by schedule. There is no indication that, as a party, it approves basing that revision on the judgment of a non-partisan board of experts. The expert board is expected to be ready with a report, partial, if not complete, by the first of next December. The House has passed, without waiting for any report, a bill putting certain articles, supposedly for the benefit of the farmers, on the free list, and another bill reducing the tariff on wool. Both measures have undergone amendment in the Senate, but it is expected at this writing that some agreement will be reached upon both measures, and then they will go to the President for his approval. The argument for passing the Free List Bill without waiting for a report of the Tariff Board is that the Canadian Reciprocity measure has been an injury to the farmers, and some compensation must be given to them. The argument for passing the amended Wool Bill is that, by general consent, the present wool tariff is unjust, and the injustice should be remedied without waiting for further knowledge. The argument for both measures is that the country is impatient of delay and that it is bad politics to require the people to submit to further delay.

In the judgment of The Outlook, it would be wise for the country to adopt as a whole the new plan for honest and intelligent revision of the tariff, and to wait until next December for the report of the expert Tariff Board before demanding any further meddling with the tariff. But there has been a great deal in past

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legislation to justify popular impatience with further delay; and The Outlook is not prepared to say whether the public sentiment of the country is ready to adopt this course. Whether those Republicans in the Senate who have voted to wait for the report of the Tariff Board, or those Republicans who have refused to wait and have joined with the Democrats in demanding immediate action upon certain schedules, in the faith that the country will then more patiently wait for expert judgment before demanding further revision, better represent the popular sentiment is a question which can perhaps be settled only by a popular election. Of one thing we are certain: the sooner the country demands, and the sooner Congress accedes to the demand, that all future revisions of the tariff shall be schedule by schedule, and shall be based on information obtained by a non-partisan, scientific, expert board, the better for the interests of the people of the United States.

## INEBRIETY, A DISEASE? OR A SIN?

*My Dear Dr. Abbott:*

In an Outlook of recent date you print a letter of your own sent to Mayor Gaynor, June 16, 1911. In that letter you say: "I think all medical authorities, and practically all penological, are agreed that inebriety is a disease rather than a crime or a vice, though a disease that has been produced by vice and leads to crime." I have before me a copy of The Outlook of November 4, 1899. In that number is an article, "Ethics of Temperance Reform." In that article four points are made, and the first is as follows: "Drunkenness is always a sin. The drunkard is not a poor victim, but a sinner. He is no more a victim of his appetite than the murderer is of his passion, or the gambler of his greed." I assume that you were the writer of that article or editorial. It also seems to me that your letter to Mayor Gaynor is practically a flat contradiction of your former statement. If so, may I ask most courteously how you reconcile the two statements? or may I ask if your theory has changed? Indeed, may I be insistent enough to ask that some time you will give us in The Outlook a plain statement of your own theory of drunkenness, its cause and its cure? A. G.

Minneapolis, Minnesota.

The inconsistency is more apparent than actual, more verbal than real. The explanation of the inconsistency is found in the statement in the first sentence, that inebriety, though a disease, has been produced by vice and leads to crime.

The appetites and passions should be under the control of the will, and so guided and directed by the reason as to promote physical, mental, and moral health. When they are not thus under the control of the will and are not thus guided by the reason, the result is intemperance. There may be an intemperate eating, as well as an intemperate drinking; an intemperate use of tea or coffee, as well as an intemperate use of beer or wine. Such yielding to the appetites, such allowing of them to escape from the control of the will and the reason, is a vice. Gluttony is as truly a vice as drunkenness, though not a vice which produces anything like as seriously injurious results either to the individual or to society. Gluttony is a sin and the glutton is a sinner. He is not to pity himself as a victim, but to condemn himself as a sinner. This self-condemnation is the first step toward reform. So drunkenness is a sin and the drunkard is a sinner. He also is not to pity himself as a victim, but to condemn himself as a sinner. This self-condemnation in his case, as in the case of the glutton, is the first step, and an indispensable step, toward real reform.

But while intemperance in all its forms is a sin, the disease which it produces is not a sin. Gluttony may produce dyspepsia; dyspepsia is not a sin, though it may be a result of sin. Excessive drinking of tea may, and often does, produce serious nervous disease; nervous disease is not a sin, though it may be a result of sin. Excessive drinking of alcohol produces a disease known as inebriety; that disease is not a sin, though it is always a result of sin. One of the effects of this disease is a loss of self-control. He who is afflicted with this in its most serious form is as unable to control his appetites as a man afflicted with locomotor ataxia is to control his muscles. To put a man afflicted with this disease in jail until he has recovered from the immediate intoxication, and then send him out again into temptations which he is powerless to resist, is inexcusable folly. If a man has brought insanity upon himself

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by vice, we do not punish the insanity. We set ourselves to cure it. Inebriety is, in this respect, analogous to insanity. It is not to be punished; it is to be cured. This is none the less true because inebriety is almost always, as insanity is frequently, the result of vice. Society should distinguish between these three—vice, disease, crime—which it often confounds. The remedy for the vice of intemperance is largely moral and intellectual, or, in the broad sense of the term, character-building. The remedy for the disease which that vice produces is partly moral and partly physical. For the crimes into which the vice often leads the intemperate person society must, in self-protection, provide some form of punishment.

But, in our judgment, punishment, whether for the vice which produces the disease or for the crime which follows, should always be reformatory, not vindictive, in its character. The distinction between sin and disease is not easy to draw. Jesus Christ habitually treated sin as a disease which he had come to cure. When he was condemned for associating with publicans and sinners, he replied that they which were whole needed not a physician, but they which were sick. It has been well said that, if drunkenness produces poverty, it is equally true that poverty produces drunkenness. How far the boy who has grown up in a family where there is no control of the appetites, who has inherited from the father and mother a diseased appetite, who lives in an atmosphere which intensifies the craving for stimulants, whose inadequate or improper food further intensifies that craving—how far he is a guilty person to be punished, how far a diseased person to be cured, is a question to which no definite and final answer can be given.

What is true of drunkenness is true of other sins. They are partly the result of deliberate, intentional violation of law. They are partly the result of ignorance, ill-breeding, bad inheritance, and almost irresistible social forces. Society has tried for many years the experiment of curing sin by punishing it. It is high time that society tried the experiment of curing crime by removing the causes which produce it and by treating the criminal as a diseased or insane person, to be sent to a hospital for remedial measures. So much of vice and crime is due to disease, and so much of disease is due to vice and crime, that society might well treat all vice and crime as diseases to be remedied and all punishments to be administered for the purpose of remedy, and might well go further and recognize the fact that vice and crime are largely the result of abnormal and evil social organization, to be remedied, not only by individual treatment, but by fundamental social reforms.

We can put our whole philosophy on this subject in a sentence, thus: It should be the object of society, not to fit the punishment to the offense, but to the offender. Or, in another sentence, thus: The object of all punishment should be curative, not punitive; its object should be to punish crime only that it may cure crime, first in the individual, next in society.

There is no offense to which this principle can be and should be more immediately and consistently applied than to the offense of drunkenness.

## THE CALL OF MIDSUMMER

Whether the word saunterer goes back to the pilgrimages to the Holy Land or not, it is quite certain that there is no more easy way of going to sacred places than the way of the saunterer, and finding, not relics of saints, but the seclusion and quiet and other-worldliness which help mightily in the making of saints. For there are saints made after nature's pattern, whose beauty of spirit is bred under open skies and in secret places consecrated to the deep silences of thought. St. Francis is one of the nearest and dearest of the saints by reason of his beautiful humanness, and one of his greatest charms was his love of things that live out of doors. The test of the planting of the cabbage which sent an unprepared disciple away sorrowing was a homely use of familiar things close at hand which the saint and the artist so quickly learn. The average man and woman never know the resources of their own neighborhood either for beauty or for holiness; they dream of Sicily and Assisi, and do not

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know that art and sainthood are within easy reach from their front doors.

If one is to find beauty or the purity and peace and other-worldliness that give sainthood its radiance, let him form the habit of going to nature with a free mind; intent neither upon birds nor trees, neither brooding over the problems of earth or heaven, but opening the windows to all the sweet influences that stream out of the hidden fountains of health and power. We are finding such inexhaustible springs of force in nature, and so many instruments for work ready to our hand, that many of us are forgetting her ministry to body and mind and spirit. We have taken her into partnership in undertakings of a magnitude undreamed of by our fathers, and we are forgetting her genius for companionship. In investing her vast capital of force in our own businesses, we are neglecting the equally vast capital of thought and silence and deep peace which she offers us.

We rush along the highways at such speed that the road becomes a vanishing line through a landscape blurred by the rush of flight; or we go abroad so thoroughly equipped for observation that we "do not see the wood for the trees;" our minds are so fixed on details that the vast breathing whole, the glorious organized life which bears every kind of fruit and every form of being, and yet remains a dream of beauty and a friend of the spirit, is hardly visible to us. Two energetic, successful young business men were talking in a hotel in Dresden of their trip by motor from Paris. "Did you stop at Munich?" asked a friend. "Oh, yes," was the impatient reply; "our wives wanted to see a picture there, and we wasted an hour waiting for them." And more than one specialist of eminence has given himself up so completely to the study of the earthworm that he has lost all interest in the great round world in which the earthworm lives.

The saunterer who goes to nature, not for what he can make out of her, but for what she can make out of him, goes neither as a man of business nor a man of science, but as a seeker after life, eager to be fed with beauty and illumined by truth. He is intent not on works but on faith; not on learning but on being. This is the mood of the poet and of the saint; of the man who longs for the deep satisfaction of the spirit in the presence of the harmony of form and color which we call beauty, or for that peace and quietness which abide in the sanctuary of field and wood. The artists who neither paint nor carve, but are content to live in the presence of beauty, drink deep of the fountain of joy; and the saints whose purity and peace grow like rare flowers without observation in stillness and seclusion are fed by the water of life.

For life is more than meat and raiment; it is light and air and freedom of soul. And these things come to those only who have learned to play as well as to work; to saunter at ease as well as to travel with hasting feet to a certain goal. "Come out and play," cries midsummer at every closed window; "stop and rest," to every traveling, straining muscle and nerve:

"Whither ploddest thou thy weary way
Beneath the noontide sun, Simichidas?
For now the lizard sleeps upon the wall,
The crested lark folds now his wandering wing."

## THE EAST AND THE WEST[1]

The Battle of Manila brought the Eastern Question home to Americans. It is idle to regret the inevitable; the hour which brought the United States in direct relations with the Orient might have been postponed a little longer, but was certain to arrive. To share the commerce of the East inevitably brought great international responsibilities; to buy and sell, to loan money for great enterprises, to lay cables and establish steamship lines—in a word, to be neighbors of the Orientals—involved all the burdens and possible complications which a man takes on himself when he moves into any community of people and becomes a neighbor. The "Little Americans" who were eager to keep this country free of burdens by keeping it in isolation were preaching a policy which was not only selfish but impracticable; the movement of the age would have nullified it. It was an impossible policy from the hour when Vasco da Gama sailed around the Cape of Good Hope. The control of

[1] The West in the East. By Price Collier. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

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the Sandwich Islands and the building of the Canal across the Isthmus are steps in an inevitable progression toward intimacy with the Orient.

They are steps also in the world movement which is bringing the East and West into relations of such magnitude and delicacy that for the peace of the world mutual knowledge is absolutely essential. The title of Mr. Collier's book, "The West in the East," belongs to the past and expresses the historic attitude of Europe toward the Orient; another book might be written on "The East in the West." The book of the future will bear the title "West *and* East." Nothing more dramatic has occurred in the history of the world than the rise of the East into power during the past decade, and the most momentous and far-reaching events of this century are likely to be events in the coming together of Orient and Occident in a world community. In the early stages of a movement which demands the highest statesmanship and appeals to the imagination as nothing has done since the discovery of America it is disheartening to note the commercial and political stupidity which, even in working out wise policies, needlessly offends the sensibilities of peoples whose civilization long outdates our own.

Mr. Collier concerns himself largely with the English in the East, and "The West in the East" is in many respects complementary to his acute and very interesting "England and the English." It has the same brilliant qualities of insight and style, but its conclusions must be taken with more reserve. Mr. Collier is very sure of himself, and it may be suspected that the vast, mysterious East, which often seems inscrutable to those who know it most intimately, will not give up its secrets because a pistol, metaphorically speaking, is put to its head.

If one wishes to realize the difficulty of divining what is in the mind of the Oriental, he has only to collect the opinions of students and study their extreme variations. Mr. Townsend, who has written of the East with the knowledge which is born of sympathy, thinks the English know nothing of the mind of India, because, with all their great qualities, their administrators have lacked imagination. Mr. Kipling, who has sketched the panorama of Indian life with compelling vividness in "Kim," believes that the East and the West cannot understand one another, and that the more an Indian knows, the more ignorant he makes himself in the presence of an Englishman. Sir Edwin Arnold was confident that he had divined the spirit of the East, and Lafcadio Hearn brought extraordinary subtlety of perception to bear on the Japanese character; but there is a large residuum of darkness in "The Light of the East," and one would like to get a candid Japanese criticism of "Japan: An Interpretation." Sir Andrew Fraser, who governed Bengal not only with firmness and justice but with a warm interest in its people, is convinced that relations of deep and abiding friendship not only can, but do, exist between men of the East and men of the West.

If this were not true, the future would be ominous indeed; and it is the special service of such books as Mr. Collier's to further the friendship of the two sides of the world by making the peoples acquainted with one another. When races are separated from one another by the width of the globe, live under radically diverse physical and climatic conditions, and develop characteristic civilizations in detachment for one or two thousand years, the chasm between them is not to be crossed in a day, or even a century. Society of the East and the West is organized around fundamentally different ideas of life; between the conceptions of religion and morals of the East and ours there is a deep gulf fixed; it is not impassable, but time, sympathy, and knowledge alone can bridge it.

It may be suspected that the things which separate most deeply are not definite beliefs and practices that can be formulated, but qualities of temperament. In temperament rather than in deposits of esoteric knowledge lie the sources of confusion and misunderstanding. Lord Beaconsfield, in his showy way, was fond of talking about the Asian mystery, as if the East had in its keeping a body of secret knowledge which the West cannot penetrate; and Americans who have fallen under the fascination of Oriental cults, as did many Romans of the decadence, are much given to exploiting this idea of

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something of priceless value hidden in the Oriental consciousness. Those who have taken their minds with them when they have gone to hear many of the Swamis, or imported Wise Men of the East, who have come here to open the eyes of the dull West, have speedily discovered that what they were getting was not depth of thought but subtlety of expression, which is a very different matter; and that the Way of Wisdom in which they were invited to walk was, in reality, an ancient path in dialectics, worn by the feet of many generations and leading nowhere in particular. There is a type of mind to which subtlety is more impressive than depth, and knowledge is valuable in the exact degree in which it is elusive. Mr. Collier is persuaded that the characteristic quality of the Indian mind is not profundity, but indefiniteness; and he has some sharp comments to make on the fascination of the indefinite for the half-educated, the hazy-minded, and those seekers after strange gods who find joy in the high-flown philosophy which is never brought to book, the esoteric wisdom which brings with it a comfortable sense of exclusiveness, and the substitution of luminous clouds for headlands and lighthouses. The East has much to teach us, but not by means of the average traveling vender of Oriental knowledge. The mystery of the East does not lie in knowledge, but in quality of temperament and habits of mind from which we have much to learn.

Mr. Collier undoubtedly puts his finger on the secret of English efficiency in dealing with Oriental peoples: a strict sense of justice and a vigorous contempt for the doctrine of equality. Justice is a reality, and has been the characteristic and distinctive virtue of a rule which has always been expensive, and often blind to native susceptibility, but always incorruptible and holding the scales even between man and man. The same sense of reality which has made English justice proverbial in all parts of India has kept the English free from sentimentalism in dealing with peoples incapable of self-government. Mr. Collier thinks that the Indian mind does not comprehend the idea of justice in the English sense, and would reject it if it did comprehend. What the Indian wants is, not careful balancing of rights between contending parties, but instant decision after the old-time Oriental custom of the judge at the gates, and the decision to the claimant who can buy the judge first.

The English, Mr. Collier thinks, are blind to the danger of revolt in India, though Lord Morley's dealing with the situation does not bear out this criticism. He thinks also, and with more reason, that, with the best intentions in the world, the English often do the most generous things in the most ungracious way. It is certainly true that the English, with all their great qualities, are often woefully lacking in manner, and alienate by clumsiness and bluntness those whom they would conciliate. Matthew Arnold was not far from the truth when he said, years ago, that what England needed in dealing with the Irish was a change of spirit and manner.

Those theorists who think the English have no moral right to stay in India ought to read what Mr. Collier has to say about religion and caste. He brings out very clearly the extraordinary difficulties which beset the English in the administration of governmental functions and of justice, and the equally extraordinary wisdom with which these difficulties have been met. Incidentally he makes short work of the taking but misleading cry, "India for the Indians," by making the reader realize that there is no India in one sense of the word; that in India there can be no generalization of peoples, so to speak, as there is a generalization which we call Germany, and another which we call France. India contains a great population of unrelated groups, separated from one another by chasms of racial, social, and religious difference. There are literally thousands of castes, living in proximity, but in an isolation as complete as if they were on different continents.

Mr. Collier's descriptions of Oriental life are vivid and deeply interesting; with some conclusions that many readers will not accept either as regards the East or the West, he makes many acute observations, brilliant analyses, and conveys a vast amount of information. He deals with strange peoples with a keen sense of

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their strangeness; and though his writing is too dogmatic to permit of much atmosphere, the faded splendor of the East lies on many of his pages.

# ALASKA AGAIN

## EDITORIAL BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT

IN the New York "Tribune" of Friday, July 28, there was an article by its Washington correspondent justifying the withdrawal of the Controller Bay lands from the Forest Reserves, and attempting to show that Mr. Garfield, Secretary of the Interior, on the recommendation of Mr. Pinchot, the head of the Forest Service, had, by the elimination from the Forest Reserves of certain areas at Eyak and Valdez Arm, pursued the very course that has been pursued in connection with Controller Bay. The article assumed that I was deceived by Messrs. Garfield and Pinchot. It is hardly necessary to say that any such assumption must be made either with intent to be humorous or with a full knowledge of its falsehood. I was in a peculiar sense responsible for every act of Mr. Pinchot and Mr. Garfield when they held office under me. They represented to a very especial degree the policies and principles which I had especially at heart, and, while of course there were necessarily many actions I took on their recommendation with the details of which it was impossible for me to be acquainted, I was absolutely and entirely cognizant of the principles in accordance with which each one of these acts was taken, and each act faithfully represented the putting into effect of the principles in which I believed and which I had laid down for the guidance of my Administration.

In every part of the country in which there are Forest Reserves it has been found, and it will in the future be found, necessary to make eliminations for town sites, for agricultural purposes, for manufacturing purposes, and the like. Each such case stands on its own merits; each such case depends for its justification upon the conditions existing at the time it is made, and is in no sense a precedent for any other case, arising under new conditions, or when facts hitherto undiscovered have been made known. It may be not only proper to eliminate a given tract of land, but highly improper not to eliminate it; and yet, if the elimination of another tract of land will give monopoly to a mining company, or a transportation company, or any other company, it may be to the last degree improper. At the time the eliminations at Eyak and Valdez Arm were made, no suggestion had been made to me from any source, nor was there any public knowledge, that there was the slightest danger of the Guggenheim Syndicate, or any other syndicate, obtaining control of Alaska, as the developments during the past three years have shown to be the case, and as has been a matter of public notoriety for at least two years.

Months after the date of these eliminations Cunningham made affidavit that he knew of no entrymen in the Cunningham group that had any contract with the Guggenheim Syndicate; the eliminations being made in July and September, 1907, and the Cunningham affidavit in September, 1908. When these eliminations were made, there was not a vestige of evidence to show that we should be on our guard to prevent such a monopoly as is now evidently threatened. Incidentally, anent the assertion of Mr. Ryan that he has no interest whatever in the Guggenheim Syndicate, let me point out the explicit character of the Cunningham affidavit that the Guggenheims had no interest in their claims; and, in any event, our entire past industrial history gives us warrant for saying that, if the Ryan road is built as planned, it will be but a matter of time, and probably a very, very short time, before Ryan's road and the Guggenheim interests are merged into one.

The state of affairs brought to light during the administration of Mr. Ballinger showed conclusively, and for the first time, that we had to guard against monopoly in connection with the development of Alaska, or, to speak more properly, the exploitation of Alaska by a great syndicate for the sole benefit of that syndicate. When the eliminations at Eyak and Valdez Arm were made, not a revelation as regards the Guggenheim Syndicate, or any other syndicate, had been brought to my

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attention, or, as far as I knew, or know, to the attention of any man in a responsible position around me, and the public was wholly unaware of the existence of any such state of things as the Ballinger investigation showed to exist.

Whether Mr. Garfield or any one else had been told that the Guggenheims were engaged in a syndicate to act in Alaska, I know not, for I never was informed; but, in any event, it was of no possible consequence, because at that time nothing had developed to show that they had become an exploiting syndicate tending to establish a monopoly in mining and transportation—aside from the fact that it had never been suggested, as it has since been proved, that they were expecting to be the beneficiaries of what has since been declared to be a fraudulent transaction. The difference between elimination in one case and in the other seems to me to be sufficiently obvious.

The eliminations at Eyak and Valdez Arm have no more bearing upon the elimination of the Controller Bay tract than have the previous eliminations in the Rocky Mountain States. In the Rocky Mountain States I eliminated tract after tract of forest reservation to permit of agriculture, of manufacture, or the establishment of town sites; and I refused to make what on the surface were similar eliminations when I became convinced that they were really asked for the purpose of monopolizing the water power.

In the newspaper despatch to which I have referred it is hinted that I acted as I did because I thought the law, then and still in force, sufficiently protected the public interest. Perhaps this is meant to be ironical. It is certain that the law did not sufficiently protect the public interest. It is for that reason that, as President, I repeatedly urged that the laws pertaining to Alaska be amended; as I still urge that they be amended.

In the Eastern States we have suffered from the fact that the ownership of the coal and the ownership of the railways have been permitted to fall into the same hands. What havoc such a combination can work was shown when, during the anthracite strike, the people of a large section of the country were threatened with a winter coal famine which would have caused disasters as great as those of the Civil War. The effort to remedy this state of affairs by Government action, after it had been permitted to arise because of Government inaction, was necessarily fraught with hardship and suffering for many innocent holders of securities. It is, to my mind, the duty of the United States Government to prevent a similar condition arising in Alaska. I do not believe in the policy of State-owned railways as a general thing; but I am quite willing to see the Panama Railroad owned and run by the Government, as it actually is; and in the same way, if difficulty occurs in connection with what has been done in Controller Bay, I feel that it would be a good thing for the United States to build and operate the short line of railway (with its terminals) which would connect the bay with the coal-fields. Then, with the coal-fields given over to private developers on a leasehold system as simple as possible, and on such terms as to guarantee an ample profit to those engaged in the work of development, the trouble in connection with the Alaska coal-fields would vanish. I have said already that the resources of Alaska must be developed. I advocate with all my heart the conditions of development being made such as to give ample return to those willing to undertake the work, and, as there is an element of hazard in the work, I would prefer to see the Government err, if at all, on the side of liberality in making these conditions. A bill in principle such as, or at least on the general lines of, that introduced by Mr. Robinson, of Arkansas, ought to become law. The Government must itself control the development of Alaska, and adopt as the guiding principle the idea of shaping that development in the interest primarily of the people as a whole, the syndicate or other developing agencies thus receiving benefit only as an incident to conferring it.

I do not think the task is a very difficult one, if only we, the people, personally and through our representatives, approach it with this purpose clearly in mind, and if we insist that the agents of Government act with an understanding of the needs of the people and a resolute purpose to see these needs accomplished, even though it be necessary to override the representatives of the great interests who wish to prevent Alaskan development unless it is shaped primarily to benefit those interests.

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# JOHN THE YEGGMAN

## BY JAMES FORBES

The author of this article has studied at short range those sections of our criminal and delinquent classes which include beggars, impostors, tramps, and "yeggmen." As the Secretary of the National Association for the Prevention of Mendicancy he is a leading authority of the country on these representatives of the underworld.—THE EDITORS.

THE operations of the "yeggman" now, at the beginning of the twentieth century, and in civilized America, are markedly suggestive of the Middle Ages, when small bands of broken soldiers or mutinous mercenaries attacked and plundered rich trading communities, unhesitatingly pitting themselves against thousands of citizens untrained in arms.

With periodical regularity throughout the whole country—the very thickly settled portions excepted—bands of yeggs, seldom numbering more than five, have held up communities of from one to thirty thousand, deliberately carried out their dynamiting of bank vaults, and escaped with their loot. In the face of modern methods of communication and the closely knit public and private police organizations of the United States, this statement seems preposterous. Very good, then. On May 7, 1911, the New York "Sun" stated: "Since last October one hundred county banks in Kansas, Oklahoma, and Nebraska have been robbed. In each instance from $1,000 to $7,000 was taken, and practically the same procedure was followed. In the three States named are approximately 2,500 banks, two thousand of them in little towns and villages with practically no police protection. The rewards now read, 'Dead or alive!'"

Whence come these sinister pests? Criminal traditions have it that John Yegg was the name of a Swedish desperado who operated in the Pacific Coast States in the late '70's. Also it is claimed that Yegg is a gypsy word applied by those wanderers to a leader of unusual skill and courage in criminal practices. But the word does not occur in the Romany vocabularies published by George Borrow. However, "yeggdom" made its appearance in the United States following the labor troubles of the '70's. At that time the tramp class was beginning to recruit heavily from the more desperate kind of unemployed men, notably ex-railway and mill men, iron-workers, and the like. Even metropolitan police departments were not successful in coping with this class of criminal, while the smaller cities and towns of the country were practically at his mercy.

Throughout the '80's, and until about the middle of the '90's, the yeggs, in their own vernacular, "tore things to pieces." The success and also the immunity of "yeggism" culminated at the World's Fair in Chicago, when "Low Slim's" place on Clark Street was the headquarters for no fewer than two hundred distinct bands of yeggs who were operating throughout the Middle West, South, and Southwest. About this time the excesses practiced through the Middle West and South by yeggs, and the murders committed by the "Goat Hinch" band in the East, gave such an impetus to the activities of detectives—municipal, railway, and private agencies—as to put "John" wholly on the defensive.

At one time yegg enterprise seemed to be on the wane, but the automobile has given a new impetus to the work. Equipped with one of these machines, the bandit need take no account of the locality of the village livery stable, nor fix the time of his *coup* to suit the local freight train. The fact that he still operates, practically unchecked, over large sections of the country, is evidence of his hardihood, of the criminal efficiency of his methods, and of the lack of traitors among his kind.

In the early history of yeggdom, most safes were easily entered by the "hammer and punch" method. This method is still used in sections where the "pig iron petes" or "flour and feed petes"—contemptuous yegg terms applied to unprogressive "hardware"—obtain. But post-office and railway safes



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and the vaults of even the smallest banks are now quite up to date. The yegg kept pace with the improvement in safes. About 1888 one of the yeggs, whose name has not got beyond the secret traditions of the road, discovered how to make "soup" (nitroglycerine) by the simple method of dissolving a stick of dynamite in a pail of hot water. With a few ounces of this stuff the yegg successfully attacks all but the most powerfully protected bank vaults in America to-day. Also, the sledge-hammer and steel punch, with which he used to sledge off the knob of the safe and drive in the spindle, have given place to a more pretentious "kit." For instance, the Detroit "Free Press" of April 13, 1911, under the heading—"Yeggs Have Full Kits"—says: "Two Chicagoans arrested here—wanted on charge of cracking safes—also accused of robbery of sub-post-offices in Chicago. Yeggman's kits: Five storage batteries, two magazine revolvers, one short rifle with Maxim muffler attached, two time-clocks to attach to safes, one special kodak, rolls of copper wire, rolls of bandages, wires with fuses attached, dry cell batteries, book with information as to principal cities, burglars' tools of all descriptions, special instruments for safe-cracking, insulation tape, supply of cartridges."

Such an outfit of tools, while not extraordinary, is exceptional.

The careful yegg carries the "soup" in a rubber bottle. But, curiously, the more homicidal, notwithstanding the great danger to himself and his companions, is very apt to "tote" the explosive in a glass bottle in which it is readily detonated either by heat or by a sudden jar. All yeggdom is familiar with the death of "Baltimore Blue," of the infamous "Goat Hinch" band, who, while alighting from a freight train, was blown to pieces by the "soup" in his possession. Only a few months ago in a yegg camp on the outskirts of Seattle the careless brewing of nitroglycerine resulted in an explosion which killed three of the thieves and injured a round dozen more.

In appearance "John Yegg" is sinister. His is a laughless trade. His hilarity is grim, sardonic. His titles are curiously graphic; "Norway Slim," "Buck Ballard," "Fatty Ghee," "Kentucky Yellow," and "Topeka Joe," who was hanged for killing a deputy, being among the most notorious of his fellows. Yegg terms are practically those of the tramp. His kind prides itself on being known as "hard-boiled people." His talk bristles with terms of violence. He has given his best friend, the revolver, no less than half a dozen "monekers:" "rod," "smoke wagon," "Betsy," and "Pump" being among the choicest of these. Almost alone among criminals, the yegg despises all religions. From sheer contempt he refers to any one wearing the cloth as a "buck" or a "Galloway."

Cold method marks the yegg's operations. The contemplated job is gone over in every detail, the quarry selected with studious care. The bank to be favored is usually known to be plethoric. No lean institution may vie for John Yegg's favor unless, like the wolf, he be driven by a vast hunger. Patiently he waits until the vaults shall have received the moneys paid to farmers for their crops. If it be an industrial community, the job must be pulled off before the manufacturers have withdrawn large amounts for pay-rolls. There is no happy-go-lucky guesswork element in the yegg's plans. He accurately determines from careful investigation the psychological time to strike. Beyond this are other considerations. A good time is cold weather, when persons are apt to be abed, or at least in the house with the windows down. Although not averse to a shooting scrap, the yegg avoids it from expediency.

The darker the night, the better for "John's" work, and by studying the almanac he fixes the most available date for attack. Between midnight and three in the morning is the best time, when the streets of the city or town are deserted save by the casual patrolman. Although intense darkness serves his purpose, a rainy night is bad, since rain makes mud, and mud holds the tracks of escaping robbers, and directs pursuit. The same thing may be said of snow.

From some camp in the "jungle" the yegg leader sends his scout—sometimes the youngest member of the band or a trusty tramp "kid"—to spy out the

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land. A youth is selected for the purpose, since as a beggar or peddler he can enter the town and excite little or no suspicion while nosing about. The scout never takes part in the attack, because he might be seen, identified with the band, and traced. By the same token, no other member of the band enters the town till the job is pulled off.

The scout carefully notes the location and number of electric light standards in their relation to the bank. He locates the power-house, the telephone central office, and the telegraph station, as it may be necessary to cut wires, throw the town into darkness, and stop communication. Also, the boy examines train schedules, posting himself particularly as to the movement of freights, the location of water towers and coal chutes where these may halt, or sidings at which they may lie over for the passenger train to pass. If the town be remote from the railway, the scout looks up the livery stable or some handy farmer's place to the end that a rig may readily be got for a fast drive to the nearest railway point. While studying the railway end of it, he locates the section-house containing a hand-car. He prowls about the blacksmith shop, loafs in the hardware store, and sizes up things, for it may be necessary to obtain tools or fittings. The dry-goods shop does not escape his eagle eye, since blankets are needed occasionally to muffle the explosion when the "drum is snuffed." Nor does it take him long to make himself familiar with the numbers of the men on the police force, their personal habits, and the posts patrolled by them. As a beggar, the scout visits the bank itself and even talks with the private watchman, if there be one. From the inside he studies the layout of the bank building, the location of the vault, and that of the doors and windows. All of this information, accurate to the last degree, is carefully gone over by the leader of the band, and when he deems the time propitious, the attempt is made.

On the night selected the band enters the town at the hour planned. The "getaway" men are posted to cover the waiting rig or hand-car, or, if necessary, to delay the train selected by tampering with signals or otherwise obstructing the operation of the road. Nothing more picturesque could be imagined than this descent upon the quarry.

The most expert "inside man" of the band carries about his neck a little phial of "soup" with which to "puff the peter." In his pocket are a ball of putty or soap, well softened and plastic, fuses or "puff strings," a box of matches, a candle, and sometimes a bicycle pump to be used in spraying the "soup." Arrived at the bank, the two inside men speedily force an entrance, while their pals, guns in hand, take up their posts outside. If occasion demand it, the electric light is put out. This is not usually a part of the programme, as tampering with the wires might cause a premature alarm. It may be there is a watchman, who must be overpowered. But the bank customarily selected for attack is not possessed of a night watchman, and is usually located where the local police force is a negligible quantity. It often happens that, full of hardihood, sheer devilment, and contemptuous of the whole community, the outside men announce attack on the vault by firing fusillades, and thereby serving notice that no interference will be tolerated.

However this may be, the inside men have lost no time. They have plastered up the crack around the four sides of the vault or safe door with putty or soap, making a cup at the upper end into which the "soup" is poured, whence it percolates between the door and the sides of the vault. The up-to-date safe-maker, anticipating this kind of attack, builds his safe doors with such absolute trueness as to be air-tight, and it is with great difficulty that the yegg forces the gelatine into these tiny crevices. But with the bicycle pump he forces a quantity between door and side sufficient for a minor or preliminary explosion. This damages the door and enlarges the orifice enough to admit of a proper dose of the stuff. The result of a successful operation is the blowing out of the door bodily, leaving the interior of the "keister" or "harness chest" (treasure-box) open to the burglars. If interior compartments are there, they are dealt with in the same way. In larger cities the attempt is made with more or less secrecy, blankets being used

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to muffle the explosion; but in the smaller places the yeggs don't care whether they make a noise or not. The period of the explosion is a trying one to the inside men, who usually have more hardihood than expert knowledge of explosives. They often use charges much too powerful, and are injured or killed by the explosion, which not infrequently wrecks the bank building and sets fire to it. It is a very common thing for the "keister" or "pete" to be so completely demolished that the currency in it is practically ruined. About the most characteristic souvenir which yeggs exhibit among their own kind is a badge of distinction for hard service, an ironical comment on the luck which follows men of their kind. It is the mutilated, half-used, twisted and blackened silver money or "junk" resulting from some ill-advised dose of "soup."

Where the operation succeeds, the currency or "flimsy" (paper money) is quickly stowed about the persons of the inside men. Sometimes they take a satchel, blanket, or anything handy, and in it carry off junk or gold coin in addition. But this is the exception. The yegg usually sticks to currency only. He was never known to interfere with negotiable or non-negotiable instruments. The old-time bank burglar made it a point to seize valuable papers and use them as a basis for dickering for immunity. But the unlettered yegg never resorts to this means of forestalling justice.

Leaving the bank with his booty and joined by the outside men, the robber makes quick tracks for the get-away point. All of the quartette use their revolvers liberally, if necessary, to beat off any posse of citizens so imprudent as to interfere with their retreat. If the get-away scheme involves horses, the animals are driven to death, if necessary, and the rig abandoned at the depot. If a hand-car is used, it is ditched or left standing on the track when the yeggs are finished with it, the fellows having absolutely no conscience. All together or separately, as the case may be, the yeggs now make for the place of rendezvous in the nearest of the large cities. There, in the congenial atmosphere of a "dump" (saloon), run preferably by an ex-yegg, gains are squandered with a prodigality astonishing even to one familiar with the criminal's instinct to rid himself of his plunder by lavish spending.

"John Yegg" lacks the imagination, the ambition, of the higher grade of criminals who express their vanity in covering their women with diamonds and muffling them in costly furs, or drinking champagne, or frequenting gambling-houses or race-tracks and betting large amounts until the roll is gone. He knows no more of the art of spending than is contained in "slopping up" vast quantities of liquor. But, seasoned alcoholic though he may be—and usually is—it is beyond human power for even a party to drink up in a few weeks' steady debauch spoils running sometimes high up into the thousands. To help him get rid of his money, which is now a burden to him, for he still remains the tramp, are many loungers—knights of the road. He gratifies his vanity by throwing upon the bar a heap of bills and coin, ordering the bartender to supply drinks until this pile of "stuff" is exhausted. Presently a tramp again, penniless, sordid, dependent probably on a few days' beggary or a loan from the proprietor of the "dump" for the small sum necessary for a new safe-blowing equipment, your yegg is ready for another job. With ears pricked up, he listens eagerly to the advice of his kind as to this or that reputedly "soft thing," which he is ready to attack even though it be situated thousands of miles away from where he is sitting in the back room of the Chicago rendezvous.

While the big jobs in yeggdom are pulled off in the country banks, post-office work is an important branch of the business. In these jobs the booty is mainly "stickers"—postage stamps—for which ninety-five cents on the dollar may be realized. But the yegg knows that the Government is a more relentless enemy even than the Pinkertons. Federal penitentiaries continue to take in and discharge large numbers of yeggs. Under existing laws, however, the highest sentence for post-office burglary is five years, while attacks on bank vaults usually bring much more. The yegg takes comfort in contemplating the short sentence of the Government, but admits that while Uncle Sam's punishment is comparatively small,

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it is also comparatively sure—*when* "John" is caught.

The average post-office "pete" seldom yields more than twenty-five dollars in spoils, but this fact is outweighed by the small chance of apprehension. The Government has been pursuing a cheese-paring policy, employing a small number of postal inspectors, which leaves its property quite unprotected. As a precaution, many country postmasters take the receipts of the office and the stamps to their homes over night, leaving the safes standing open, that the yegg may not practice his art of violence upon them. The practice was begun by country storekeepers who had become quite accustomed to yegg incursions, for "John" loves to show his contempt for a town by raiding it periodically. Numerous Long Island post-offices are burglarized, one might say, habitually. In one classic instance, this was done eight times in a single year by yeggs operating out from Brooklyn.

Your yegg is not lacking in humor of a quality in keeping with his temperament and trade. A sample of this was the burglarizing of a Texas post-office. The yeggs resented the "butting in" of the postmaster by thrusting him into one of his own mail-sacks, tying it up, plastering it liberally with "stickers," and chalking "Washington, D. C." on it. Also the sardonic quality of the yegg is shown by the fact that upon more than one occasion he has killed a wounded comrade rather than let him fall into the hands of the police.

"John Yegg's" great ambition is to own a "dump." Such places of yegg rendezvous obtain in most of our big cities. It is difficult for an outsider to understand how peculiarly anti-social or criminal is the atmosphere of such yegg hangouts. Bartenders and hangers-on alike are men with proven records. The casual drinker at the bar has no suspicion as to the character and occupation of the clean-cut and determined men who form the background of these places. In the "dump" the yegg may freely discuss his business, since the place is practically free from that curse and parasite, the "stool-pigeon." The keeper of the hangout is almost always an ex-yegg, and I have yet to hear of any one of these turning traitor on one of the fraternity. There is something in the yegg life, a certain bond, which is almost never violated. The yegg is deaf alike to threats and cajolements. The "third degree" has no terrors for him. He has a genuine contempt for money, and cannot be bought when it comes to betraying a companion or divulging fraternal secrets.

The New York "Times" of April 10, 1911, editorially stated: "Two judges of the County Court of Kings County, Dike and Fawcett, submitted a number of facts on which they based the conclusion that there is a certain degree, and an extended degree, of organization among criminals of various classes, by which they co-operate with each other in avoiding punishment for their crimes."

From a hotel in the Bowery radiate the ramifications of yegg resource and daring. Here jobs are planned and "influences" fixed. For example, when "Black Billy" and his crew were "ditched" down in Georgia after long terrorizing a number of the Southern States, the hotel proprietor himself is said to have gone to the scene of operations with $5,000 cash, prepared to effect the "springing" of his friends. But he is said to have caught a Tartar in the rude Chief of Police down there, who could neither be bought nor intimidated. And a hasty get-away was all that saved the diamond-bedecked hotel-owner himself from arrest. United States postal inspectors have assured the writer that so dangerous a master criminal is this particular friend of the yeggmen esteemed that the Government would gladly pay a reward of $10,000 for his conviction in connection with the planning of jobs and the sale of stolen stamps. Though his mail has been stopped for months and searched, though every known device of the detective has been used against him, he has remained scot free, a living example of the success and immunity of crime.

As a jail-breaker, the yegg ranks along with Jack Sheppard or Baron Trenck. What, in the annals of the Old World or the New, compares with the achievement of "Buck Ballard," a Southern yegg leader, who, with sixteen other yeggs, actually dynamited his way out of the Nashville penitentiary in 1903! It is dis-

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gusting, but true, that individual escapes of yeggmen are so common as to be a matter of course. There was the remarkable case of "Ohio Slim" and "New York Dutch," who escaped from Birmingham after the blowing-up of the Standard Oil safe in that city and the killing of two policemen. A fortune was spent in saving these fellows from execution. They were sent, apparently, to a living death in the Pratt City coal mines while plans were being made for their escape. Money was lavished in getting them back to Birmingham for another trial. While waiting there a bogus clergyman, who visited them "spiritually," conveyed to them the "briars," or fine saws, by which the get-away was finally accomplished.

"Ki Yellow" was on his way back to stand trial at Cadiz, South Carolina. United States marshals and private detectives guarded him; yet, while in the very environs of that city, he created the one moment needed, leaped from the train, which was running at forty miles an hour, vanished into the kennels of "yeggdom," and was never retaken.

The exploit of "Boston Al" in breaking jail at Charlestown, Massachusetts, is a notable one. It had become Mr. Boston Al's conviction that he owed it to himself to be legally married to a woman companion. Curiously, the prison official "fell" for this transparent "stall." The knot was duly tied by an obliging clergyman and the wedding cake permitted to enter unsearched. But this innocent-looking cake contained the "briars." It needed but a few hours' work with this fine saw for the yegg to bite through the bars of his cage and escape.

One of the most revolting instances of yegg heartlessness was the killing of "Swedish Clara" by "Texas Red" and "Louisville Jimmy" in a yegg rendezvous in New York. For a mere whim the murderers deliberately emptied their revolvers into the woman's body as she lay in bed. They then calmly walked out of doors, crossed the ferry, and disappeared into the "jungle." Years afterwards one of the men was brought back from the Coast, having gone mad while "doing time" in San Quentin. He is now up at Matteawan. And right here occurred another evidence of yegg resource. Mad or not mad, this fellow sued out a writ of habeas corpus himself and was transferred to the Tombs for a new trial. The real scheme under this operation was that he should escape during the trip from the asylum to the prison. But it failed, and this worthy is now back in the asylum, where he will probably remain.

But "John Yegg" doesn't always succeed in breaking jail. "Goat Hinch" and "Whitey Sullivan" were electrocuted in New York State in 1902, while "Sheeny Harris," who took part in the crime for which they died, made his escape from the Schoharie County jail, and has never been retaken. "Goat" and his band made their headquarters in "Mary Ellen's" saloon and dance hall in Chatham Square. Here "Goat" wantonly killed the negro piano-player, Fred Chester, because he did not play the tune ordered by the yegg to the latter's satisfaction. But this was not the crime for which "Goat" died. The burglarizing of a bank at Cobleskill, New York, brought the careers of this wretch and "Sullivan" to their logical close.

So much for the yegg; his beginnings are vicious, his operations sinister, his ambitions low, and his end—tragic.

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# THE REFORMER IN OFFICE

## BY HENRY F. GRIFFIN

THE reformer in office is always an interesting study. It is much easier to tell some one else how to do things than to do those self-same things yourself; and most people have a very natural curiosity about the administrative record of a man whose vocation has been the criticism of administrations.

When George A. McAneny was elected to office as President of the Borough of Manhattan, the most important of the five executive divisions of Greater New York, he had a long and creditable record as a worker for municipal reform. His sincerity and personal integrity had never been questioned, and even his enemies admitted that he had always fought fairly. He has now been in office over a year and a half, and some study of the man and what he has accomplished cannot fail to be of interest to all who are concerned about the future of municipal government in this country.

Mr. McAneny has given the citizens who elected him a clean, honest, economical administration of his office. With some rather important exceptions, it has been an efficient administration. He has saved money on his expenditures, returning a large sum from his budget appropriation to the city treasury, and he has given his borough more for the money expended than it has been accustomed to receive. Curiously enough, the severest criticism he has encountered has been based on the bad condition of the streets of Manhattan. Similar complaints were an important factor in the charges which resulted in Borough President Ahearn's removal from office by Governor Hughes, and Mr. McAneny took an active part in the campaign conducted by reform organizations against Ahearn.

With other high city officers elected at the same time, Mr. McAneny has been called upon to solve the biggest financial and engineering problem ever before a municipal government. The problem, of course, is that of subways and rapid transit for Greater New York. It is not generally realized that the expenditure of money required for subway and elevated lines, built or to be built, comes not so very far from the estimated cost of the Panama Canal. In the negotiations and planning for the rapid transit facilities, which will in all probability be an important factor in the daily lives of the people of New York City for at least a century to come, Mr. McAneny has played a leading part.

The government of New York City is in effect a commission form of government. The members of the Board of Estimate, controlling the city's purse-strings, are all-powerful. This Board consists of the Mayor, with three votes; the Comptroller, with three; the President of the Board of Aldermen, with three; the Presidents of the Boroughs of Manhattan and Brooklyn, with two votes each; and the Presidents of the Boroughs of the Bronx, Queens, and Richmond, with one each—sixteen votes in all. The settling of the rapid transit problem lies in the hands of the Board of Estimate and of the Public Service Commission in its capacity as supervisor of public service corporations. Either body can block action by the other.

When the present city administration came into office, the subway situation was in a state of chaos due to a long-continued lack of co-operation between the Board of Estimate and the Public Service Commission. After wrestling separately and vainly with the problem for some time, the present Board of Estimate appointed a conference committee, with Mr. McAneny as Chairman, to join with a similar committee of the Public Service Commission in order to secure the necessary co-operation. From that move dates the first real progress in the subway situation.

The McAneny committee found the city at the mercy of the Interborough Rapid Transit Company, firmly intrenched in its possession of the present disgracefully congested and profitable subways. The company's general attitude was that of demanding everything and yielding nothing, confident in its control of the situation. Slowly, and through negotiations



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painfully protracted in view of the justifiable impatience of the public, Mr. McAneny and the members of his committee maneuvered the city forces into a far better strategic position. First William G. McAdoo was induced to make an offer to build and operate subways. These negotiations came to naught, but they were of great importance in giving the Interborough practical proof that it was not impossible to find a rival bidder. The Interborough was not long in seeing a new light, and a much more favorable offer was the result. Then the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company was brought into the field, to the great advantage of the city through competitive bidding.

Whether the recent award of the extended subway system to the Brooklyn Rapid Transit will stand it is too early to say with any assurance. It is a matter that will almost undoubtedly be contested in the courts. But one thing has been accomplished: the construction of subways will go forward at once, and a responsible company stands ready to operate the lines, when built, upon terms advantageous to the city and insuring the city's right to take over the system at any time after a very limited number of years. The McAneny committee took up its work with the city practically at the mercy of a single bidder. It has advanced the city's cause to a position where work has been begun under a definite plan, which will afford the city adequate transit relief as soon as humanly possible.

Through all these arduous negotiations Mr. McAneny worked untiringly. Few people know how hard he really labored. His departure for his home late in the evening, carrying a little leather portfolio full of papers, maps, and documents—his subway *dossier*, as he smilingly called it—was for many months a familiar sight at the City Hall. His most effective work was that of a peacemaker. The long and exasperating delays, with resultant public criticism, wore on the tempers of the city confrères. The Board of Estimate was not exactly a temple of harmony; the Public Service Commissioners not unnaturally had ideas of their own, the officers of the transit companies had an entirely different set of views, and with so many cooks the subway broth frequently looked thoroughly enough spoiled to dishearten the most optimistic.

There was one thing about McAneny that won the respect and confidence of the men with whom he dealt through this maze of negotiations. He kept his temper, held his tongue, and was always willing and generally able to get the other man's point of view. Time and time again his patience and tact averted a threatened explosion. He had need of both, and might well have wondered a little dubiously sometimes about the blessings that are said to be the lot of peacemakers. The truth of it is that Mr. McAneny is what is known in the vernacular as a "good mixer," though his appearance is far from the usual idea of that type. Small, slight, and slim, thin of face, with a neatly trimmed Van Dyke beard that disguises the possible strength or weakness of his chin, alert and quick when he moves, quiet spoken, with a certain dry humor that comes with his Scotch ancestry—this is not the conventional type of a good mixer. But it is an undeniable fact that Mr. McAneny, given a fair chance, can establish friendly relations in very short order with almost all sorts and conditions of men, for he is a very sociable sort, and after the day's work is done, as one who knows him well expressed it, "he likes to sit around and swap stories."

And these are all qualities that stood him in good stead through the weary days and frequent midnight sessions on the subway situation.

It has been his work on subways that has brought Mr. McAneny the most praise. His severest criticism has come from those who have complained about the condition of Manhattan's streets. Because of his own share in the reform associations' scathing arraignment of the Bureau of Highways under Borough President Ahearn, Mr. McAneny is particularly vulnerable to this attack. He himself thinks the criticism directed against his administration on this subject unfair. He says that the streets, considering the severity of last winter and the limited funds at his disposal for repair work, are in fair condition. He admits that there is much room for improvement in the Bureau of Highways, and it was with this end

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in view that he appointed former Police Commissioner Theodore A. Bingham Superintendent of Highways a few months ago. General Bingham is an engineering expert of tried experience, and it was generally expected that the Bureau of Highways would be thoroughly reorganized and put into an efficient condition under his leadership. It was, therefore, a very great surprise when General Bingham resigned after a few months in his new position, with a rather tart exchange of statements with Mr. McAneny. General Bingham's chief complaint was that he had not received the support he had been led to expect from Mr. McAneny. The Borough President promptly replied that he had always been ready to support his Superintendent of Highways in every legitimate way.

On this question of streets and highways Mr. McAneny appears to have blundered, and does not, perhaps, yet realize that it is a serious matter. Certainly the streets of Manhattan are at present in a very deplorable condition, far worse than the Borough President seems to realize. It is hardly fair to place all the blame on him, for he inherited the streets in bad shape; an exceptionally severe winter added to the difficulties, and the constantly increasing volume and wear of traffic in the rapidly growing city give promise of a serious condition in the future. It is a matter well worth Mr. McAneny's earnest attention. With Ahearn's record before him, it would have been good politics, if nothing more, to have made the reorganization of the Bureau of Highways the first of his cares. In the press of duties consequent to the subway negotiations and the routine administration of his office he has neglected this important matter, and he is now paying the penalty. The effectual reorganization of the Bureau of Highways is no small task; but certainly nowhere are the care and maintenance of good streets more important than in that portion of New York City which has the heaviest traffic.

Mr. McAneny smiled the other day when he was asked how it felt to be on the other side of the fence, the target instead of the marksman, in the fire of criticism.

"Well, I hardly think they're quite fair about the streets," he said, "but I suppose I'll have to take my medicine."

And he does thoroughly enjoy his job in spite of the hard work. Here is a man who has fought a good fight for better municipal government, and then has gone into practical politics; has run for office, has been elected, and has served in strenuous days with big public problems up for decision; and it is pleasant to hear him say that he is still very much of an optimist about the future of municipal government in this country.

"I believe it is becoming better all the time," he said. "The McClellan administration was better than Van Wyck's, and though this administration has done many things of which I cannot approve, I think it is certainly better than the McClellan administration, and I think that municipal government everywhere in this country is improving, slowly perhaps, but surely.

"I find it very interesting work, and I am glad that the opportunity came to me to do it.

"You see," he added with a smile of quite boyish pleasure, "it is quite an opportunity, for the Borough of Manhattan is a little kingdom of its own."

Mr. McAneny takes his work seriously, but not himself, and he has not yet lost the fresh enthusiasm with which he took up his duties. Busy as he is with his work as Borough President, he keeps just as keen an interest as ever in a bewildering number of organizations working for better government and better civic and industrial conditions. These things have been his life work, and few men have come to office with a more thorough grounding in the theory at least of good government. And his experience has been more than theoretical, for it was won in the arena of actual fighting for the reforms he studied.

Born in Greenville, New Jersey, in 1869, Mr. McAneny is not quite forty-two years old. He did not go to college, but completed his schooling when he was graduated in June, 1885, from the Jersey City High School. From 1885 to 1892 he served as a reporter and correspondent on the staffs of various New York newspapers and weeklies, until his election in 1892 as Assistant Secretary of the Civil Service Reform League. He was made Secretary of that organization in 1894, and was active in the cause and enforcement

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of State and Federal civil service laws. He was a member of the Committee of Twenty-one, which prepared the home rule and civil service sections of the present New York State Constitution. Mr. McAneny assisted in drawing up the present State civil service law, and under the Low administration he was executive officer of the New York Civil Service Commission from January to June, 1902. He also drafted the code of Civil Service Rules adopted by the Low Commission in 1902.

From 1903 to 1906 he studied law, being then associated with the law firm of Edward M. Shepard. In 1907 he was elected President and Chairman of the City Club, and in 1908 he was a member of the Commission appointed by Governor Hughes to revise the New York City Charter. He was also active in securing the police legislation of 1907. In addition to his activity in the cause of municipal reform, Mr. McAneny has always taken a deep interest in the cause of Negro education both here and in the South, and is a member of a number of organizations for forwarding this work.

In politics he describes himself as an Independent Democrat, but he believes that National politics should play no part in municipal campaigns. He was elected to the office which he holds on a Republican-Fusion ticket.

Such, in brief, is the career and administrative record of a man who, after many years of activity in a vocation which made him a frequent critic of public officers, was himself called upon to hold public office. He is not a great executive. A great executive would never have tolerated so long the slipshod condition of his extremely important Bureau of Highways. Mr. McAneny's habit of mind appears to be of the judicial type rather than the executive. This same quality has served him and the city well in the struggle for a right decision in the perplexing and far-reaching rapid transit problem. Manhattan may well hope that it will never be served by a less honest and efficient Borough President.

And, last, but not the least important, McAneny has played the game. He has not merely stood upon the side-lines and criticised the play. When he was called he answered, and when his turn came to be the target for criticism, as he himself expresses it, he just "grinned and took his medicine."

# SCIENTIFIC MANAGEMENT IN THE FAMILY

## BY FRANCIS E. LEUPP

AS I was walking one afternoon with a well-known man of letters, he apologized for taking me out of the regular route and into the shopping district, because he had to buy a few articles of hosiery for his wife. He appeared surprised at my assuming that she must be ill or detained by some mishap at home, and assured me that she and the children were in the best of health. Without intending to catechise him, I suppose I must have let my questions follow one general line, for I soon found myself acquainted with a good many of his ideas of domestic management. I discovered that he not only bought all the family supplies, including the entire apparel of the other members, irrespective of sex, their foods, their books, and the like, but even decided what games the children should play, what music his wife should practice on the piano, and what dramas any of them should witness.

"You advise with them before making an important decision?" I ventured.

"Oh, no," he answered; "they are content to leave all these things to me, so why waste time in discussion?"

If all that my friend said was true, he had the problem of division of labor settled as regarded his little group: his part was to be and to do and to say everything,

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theirs to acquiesce. The simplest form of government is autocracy, and ought not simplicity to be the corner-stone of household administration? My mind went back over many visits I had made to his home, and I wondered whether certain peculiar features of the life there were the cause, or the effects, of that system. It was a fact that in ordinary conversation neither the wife nor any of the children seemed inclined to express positive opinions. If he were absent, they usually evaded plain affirmation or negation; if he were present, they hesitated till they had exchanged glances with him, and sometimes till he had come directly to their assistance. This made the table talk a trifle tedious, and I think that the author, who, far from being tyrannical in disposition, was, in his monologous way, a really sociable fellow, often wondered why his "pot-luck" invitations were not more eagerly accepted by his cronies.

Another friend, a professor in a leading university, goes to the last conceivable lengths in the opposite direction. His wife is a frank, intelligent, interesting woman; their children are gifted, and take instinctively to whatever is scientific or artistic, though without the repulsive traits of infant prodigies. In their home books and music are everywhere; yet in all that goes to give it individuality it is a bedlam. Even the servants are demoralized by its general atmosphere of irresponsibility. Rooms are left in disorder sometimes from one morning till the next, with no excuse except that they were overlooked. Meals are served at appointed hours if any one happens to be at table then, or at some other if not. To-day the larder may overflow with perishable viands, and to-morrow be empty because nobody remembered to go to market. The laundress is in despair because she has never a general list with which to check off her receipts and returns, but only a memorandum hurriedly scribbled by whomever she chances to catch unoccupied, fairly covering the things that person knows about, but guessing at the rest. If the roof springs a leak, the repairer Tom ordered on the way down town hardly gets to work before he is confronted by another whom Sarah has summoned by telephone.

When the family are preparing for their annual summer flight to the country, the express wagon carries off the barrel of kitchen supplies which was to go by freight, and the freight dray the box of blankets and napery intended for the more careful handling of the express company, because the ladies are out and the maids have no instructions. On the day of starting it is found that no one remembers the precise hour of the train's departure, or that no tickets have been purchased in advance, or that, though mamma wrenched her ankle the afternoon before, everybody has trusted to somebody else to order a cab. And so it goes, from one year's end to another. The professor's friends laugh with him over his occasional misadventures and many narrow escapes, ascribing them to the absent-minded habit which is so rarely separated from genius. He waves aside their flattery with the jocular comment that some persons are "born lucky," and that it is better to make a few mistakes than spend overmuch time and thought on preventive measures.

Were I called to choose between the author's extremes and the professor's, I dare say I should prefer the unwholesome aggrandizement of a single member of a group at the expense of the rest, to a practice which makes of a household only a good-natured mob, for the ill results of the autocracy are confined within a small circle, whereas the eccentricities of the professor's family make it an impossible factor in any outsider's calculations. But both systems are to be avoided if possible. No ordinary business could be conducted according to either of them. The employer who tries to do all the thinking for his employees as well as half their work wears himself out in short order. If, on the other hand, every subordinate feels free to do whatever happens to need doing or to leave it for some fellow-workman to do, the employer cannot accomplish a tithe of his undertakings or determine the cost of production in any.

Where, then, shall we look for the golden mean? In not a few homes it has been found and adopted without any conscious consideration, because the inmates are persons of orderly thought as well as orderly habit, and the right thing is to them the most natural. In others modest resources have made planning a

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necessity, and shrewd planning has meant such a distribution of duties that no situation should go unmet, no work should be done twice, and no worker should trespass on another's domain. I know that to some minds this will strongly suggest a machine, and the reduction of domestic life to a mere co-ordination of shafts and levers, pistons and armatures, volts and horse-power. Many will think it too complicated to be easy of operation, and that its ultimate effect will be to make the independence of thought and freedom of action which now characterize the normal family give way to a narrow institutional rule. As a matter of fact, it is the only certain eliminator of friction, and hence both promotes simplicity and stimulates initiative.

The first essential, of course, is a division of authority between the two heads of the family, and the obvious line of cleavage is between its outside and its inside interests. The former presumptively would fall to the husband, he being, under ordinary conditions, the bread-winner. Since he must find and develop the sources of income, it is for him to decide the amount and rate of expenditure. All business agreements should be made by him or subject to his consent. This does not involve any departure from the ideal of family co-operation, which means the sharing of everything, for the most effective co-operation is that which has method in it. The check-book may be common property, and yet the lines of its use may generally converge in a single person; and he who is responsible for keeping the balance in bank always equal to the demands on it has a right to know in advance, as nearly as they can be forecast, what those demands will be. For like reasons, if a question arises over the contract for next winter's coal or next summer's ice supply, it devolves upon him to struggle with it.

To the wife's share, then, would fall every interest centering within the home. The table, the servants, the equipment and ornamentation of the dwelling, the distribution and consumption of the supplies, the care of the children, the entertainment of guests, are all in her special province. As in the case of the husband I merely sketched a few outlines, so I shall attempt no catalogue of offices belonging to the wife; suffice it that a long study of the subject has failed to disclose any item of domestic government which will not fit into one of the two categories, the inside or the outside. Take, for instance, the education of the boys and girls. To me it seems plain that the mother's wishes should prevail while the young people are still under the home roof. Whether to send any of them to boarding-school or college, the decision should rest with her, as the one who, having been their custodian from babyhood, is in the better position to judge of their maturity and needs; but in the choice of an outside institution the husband, with his larger worldly experience, might more safely be trusted. Again, after their studies are finished, a variety of circumstances may shift the order of parental authority. The girl graduate may return to the home, and thus enter once more her mother's dominion; or the boy who has never left it may find an occupation which takes him away, and consequently makes him subject to his father's prerogative.

If it appear that in the partition of functions here suggested the wife comes in for a more formidable array of detail than the husband, let it be remembered that she has the children to help her; for, in spite of the burden of their care, their companionship is a constant comfort, and as one and another grows old enough to lend a hand the wise mother will invest him with certain obligations. No matter how many servants there may be in the house, all will do better work for knowing that it is to be supervised by some member of the family. Every order may come from the mouth of the mistress alone, but the ten-year-old boy is not too young to make the rounds from week to week to see and report how the fuel is holding out and how well the yard and area are kept in order. It would astonish any one who had not tried it to discover with what avidity a boy of ordinary intelligence will pursue a regular task which is not attractive in itself, as soon as it acquires importance through his tactfully recognized association with it.

The same thing is true of the girls. Put Helen on her mettle to notice daily,

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at a given hour, whether the dusting has been properly done, and her younger sister to see that the nursery floor is cleared of toys after the baby has been put to bed, and many steps and much thought will be spared to the elders of the household. There need be nothing goody-goody or perfunctory about the performance of such small duties. The child who has taken it on as a habit ceases to think of it as either irksome or virtuous; it becomes as nearly second nature as dressing in the morning or coming to table three times a day; and the wisdom of beginning this training as soon as the child is at all fit for it lies not only in the modicum of relief it brings to the mother, but in the economy of effort at a later stage when the little one must be taught to call its powers of observation into play and to do something with regularity.

In the distribution of duties it is well to take natural adaptation into account. One child has a keen ear for distinctions of sound, another shows by his stumbling enunciation his lack of this faculty. One learns without trouble to count accurately, another is an inveterate blunderer where numbers are concerned. One has an eye for color, another is color-blind. It would be a mistake to employ the wrong one for carrying oral messages, or for keeping track of the laundry lists, or for picking the flowers for indoor decoration. At first thought it might seem that the child who is weakest in any particular ought to receive the benefit of such early training in that; but I doubt it. To overcome a mental infirmity demands a special course of discipline, and nothing is to be gained by giving this to the defective member at the cost of hampering the progress of all the rest. A wiser plan is to assign to each child the task it is best fitted to do, and which it will therefore feel satisfaction in doing well, and, by thus reducing friction and lightening the common load, have more time and energy to spend in bringing the laggards abreast of the main body.

With the increasing maturity of the children, their little duties will naturally expand by degrees into a larger sort, and the division of labor may be laid out on broader lines. In one family of my acquaintance where there were three daughters and no sons, the girls fell without deliberate calculation into their respective spheres of action. They lived at such a distance from any populous center that their visitors were mostly friends who came for a stay of several hours or overnight. When one arrived, the maid's announcement of the fact was like the signal to a gun crew on a man-of-war. Amy set herself instantly to putting a guest-chamber in order; Kate hastened to the kitchen and dining-room to see to the table appointments and add a few dainty touches to the ordinary fare; while Edith repaired with her mother to the parlor to welcome the newcomer. Nothing could have been more nearly automatic and noiseless. Repeated visits to their home might inspire a passing wonder that Edith should invariably be the first sister one met; but I do not believe that their secret was ever discovered by anybody not voluntarily taken into their confidence.

Among the most successful travelers I know is a woman who for all the earlier years of her married life was obliged to take her children with her when she made long journeys, assisted only by a nurse of indifferent capacity. Not infrequently these trips were broken by changes of cars, involving a cross-town transfer from one station to another; and, as the hand luggage was abundant and varied, and in most cases no porters were available, it required some management to avoid accident. Her custom was to head the procession herself, using the nurse for a rear-guard and herder. Before she moved she would gather the children in a cluster, and enumerate to them all the impedimenta; then she would commit a valise to one, a wrap to another, a pair of umbrellas to a third, and so on. The little people seemed to realize their individual accountability, and at the destination were prepared to make a suitable property return; and it was a noteworthy fact that every one not only looked out for the articles which had been intrusted to his own keeping, but felt some concern for those in the custody of his younger companions. So potent a force is organization as the handmaid of a systematic distribution of duties.

I trust I have made it plain that my instances in point are not finalities, but

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only typical illustrations, which could be multiplied indefinitely. I wish also to emphasize the fact that in proposing to commit the outside and inside offices to the husband and wife respectively, with exclusive jurisdiction, I have no idea of making either party an arbitrary despot. The best government in the family, as elsewhere, is that in which the ruler has the benefit of several judgments co-operating for the solution of every problem; but the poorest, there or anywhere, is one which is indecisive when deliberation has exhausted its resources. In somebody ought to rest the ultimate authority on every subject. Though it is always probable that that somebody will not prove a Solomon, better a hundred honest mistakes than twenty ineffective backs and fills, for habitual uncertainty is but another name for chaos. Moreover, the chances are that if, on all really important matters, husband and wife consult freely before acting, neither will go very far astray.

Again, it may be asked whether the precise partition of functions which I have indicated might not work ill in a family where the woman at its head has a keener and surer business instinct than the man. Doubtless. But remember that I am not laying down a mathematical formula, but advocating a principle which can be adapted to fit the special needs of any situation. If, for some reason, it seemed advisable that the wife, instead of the husband, should have the controlling voice in the financial affairs of the family, what would be simpler than to arrange matters in that way, and let the husband assume some corresponding obligation for whose fulfillment he is better equipped? Where the greater business capacity resides in the wife, however, it will usually be found that the husband recognizes the fact as readily as any one else and acts accordingly. Indeed, on those domestic questions about which husband and wife differ oftenest, the weaker reasoner is apt to realize his own limitations, yield to the stronger, and thus shift the responsibility, as between themselves even if not in the view of the outside world.

Two allied questions have perhaps risen in the mind of the reader: first, whether any distribution of the family burdens according to individual capacity would not throw an immense load of work upon the shoulders of the cleverest members, and leave the others comparatively idle; and, second, what would happen in a family so apportioned if one member with a particularly large group of duties to perform should suddenly drop out, owing to sickness, death, or accident. In response to the first, it suffices that I am supposing a distribution of obligations rather than of physical activities. It does not follow, because Jane undertakes to furnish the flowers for the breakfast-table, that she must go out in all weathers, and regardless of her health, to cut them; for it will answer quite as well if she gets Tom, or her father, or Hicks the factotum, to do it under her direction. The great point to be gained is to have that part of the household activities committed to some one who will see that the flowers are at hand when wanted, no matter what means may have been taken to gather them; just as mamma makes herself responsible for the family's receiving three meals a day, even if she does not cook the viands or set the table.

The second question calls only for a reference to the practice of every well-handled business institution, described in the vocabulary of the theater as the "understudy." No properly managed dramatic company fails to have every important part in its repertory memorized not only by the actor who is regularly billed to appear in it, but also by some other who can take the part at an hour's notice if necessary. The same general idea is carried into the organization of factories and accounting offices, railways, and mining enterprises; and there is no reason why it should not be extended to the family administration. The work is rarely as well done by the understudy as by the principal; but when we compare the results of organization with the consequences of a lack of it, minor possibilities of accident are not likely to affect our choice between the alternatives.

Finally, it must be borne in mind that I am dealing only with normal and reasonable human beings candidly anxious to do whatever will make most for the success of their domestic life, regardless of any ambition for a petty show of individual authority. I certainly should not venture

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to advise for a family of ill-balanced persons such a division of labor as I have outlined in this paper, any more than I should recommend an ordinary financial partnership between persons who are not satisfied of each other's sanity and conscientiousness. Where the primary conditions are anomalous no rules hold good.

# HOT THROUGH MANY GENERATIONS

## BY EDWARD A. STEINER

ALL the man had to do was to push the immigrants in the direction where they were to go. Occasionally he talked Manhattan Island English; but none of those for whom he lifted the gate and pointed the way understood what he said. He merely directed the stream at Ellis Island after the inspectors had done their work.

A thrust between the shoulder-blades down a dark, forbidding staircase meant that the way into the city of New York was clear. Sometimes, I am sure, this thrust between the shoulders was an impatient one; for even the human automaton knew that the Island had its full measure of people, "pressed down, shaken together, and running over."

A vigorous push on the left shoulder started the strangers toward a hopeful West, and none needed to complain that the direction was given urgently.

Those who were sent to the right into a safe inclosure, the man pitied; for that little six-by-ten room was a *cul de sac*. There was just space enough in it for the thousands to turn around and again face the Eastern instead of the Western sun.

He was human after all, this automaton, and when he directed a group of dark-skinned people toward that port of lost hope, I heard him say: "That's a great bunch of Dagos. What the deuce can be the matter with them?" That the phrase was peppered by oaths did not matter; the man had plenty of feeling, but a limited vocabulary.

Indeed, it was a "great bunch of Dagos," only they were not Dagos. They looked to me Oriental: Syrian, Armenian, perhaps, but I heard the patriarch of the group say: "*Fürchtet euch nicht meine Kinder. Wir sind in Gottes Händen.*"

Then I knew that they were Germans by speech at least, and I perceived by the serenity of their faces, and the way in which they bore themselves through the trying ordeal which followed, that they were the children of God.

"If they are Dutch," the automaton said, "it must have been d—d hot where they were living."

Indeed, it was very hot where they were living, for the ship's manifest showed that they came from Constanca, Rumania. How they came to live by the Black Sea and now were going to North Dakota, and why the children showed unmistakably the infusion of Oriental blood, the patriarch told me, while seated on a piece of baggage in the waiting-room at Ellis Island. Around him were wife and child and grandchildren, wearied and half starved after weeks of journeying, yet all of them serene and happy, as behooved the children of God.

"My forefathers," the patriarch said (I wish I were able to record his rich, unspoiled, melodious sixteenth-century German), "lived in or near Salzburg in the time when God sent the great Dr. Martin Luther to preach the Gospel of Grace, and to give to men the uncorrupted Word of God in their mother tongue. They must have been rich in this world's goods, for they owned a Bible. Mother," he said, "show it to the brother."

The wife drew from the bottom of a soiled bag a book, one of those volumes which thrills you by the character of its binding, its mighty clasps, and its rich ornamentation. A holy book indeed! For its possession and for faith in its teaching his ancestors nearly two hundred years ago left the valley of the Salza, left home—a peasant home with rich tradi-

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tions—left a country they loved and went to the plains of southern Russia.

There on the shores of the Volga the patriarch was born, and there he married a German maiden from a neighboring colony whose forefathers, too, had left their homes for freedom to worship God.

They reared their children in the faith of their fathers, and lived in peace until about a quarter of a century ago, when the Russian Government withdrew the privileges granted these Christian colonists and began drafting their sons into the army.

To kill a human being, whether in a quarrel between individuals or nations, was to them disobedience to the Word of God, for the possession of which their forefathers had suffered, and they defied the Czar to obey God. The patriarch and his sons were thrown into prison, and liberated only on their promise to emigrate. Centuries after their forefathers left their home in Germany they had to leave their Russian home, and for much the same cause.

In simple language, in a calm voice, the patriarch told me of their leaving the little village, the church, and the churchyard; of leaving behind them the fields he and his ancestors had torn from the surrounding swamps of the Volga, carrying with them nothing but the Holy Book now lying heavily upon my knees, and opening almost automatically to its most worn page, in the Gospel of Luke, "Fear not, little flock, for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the Kingdom." The lower edge of the page was worn off, and the whole margin discolored; evidently it had been the comfort page of many generations.

I closed the book and was about to hand it back to the mother; but she said, with true feminine pride, "Look at the pages in front and in the back and you will know about our ancestors." The old man chided her for her worldly pride, but I opened the book as directed. In crude but distinct lettering was written the name of the first owner, Johannes Krieger, January 3, 1636.

"Johannes Krieger, his lawfully wedded wife Eva, their children, Hansl, Thomas, and Grete, were driven from their home by the imperial decree in the reign of Ferdinand II, and found a new habitation in the colony Bethania, Russia."

Records of births and deaths followed until the year 1886. Then another Johannes Krieger wrote: "Johannes Krieger and his wife Martha, born Woolf, driven from their home Bethania with four children, one daughter and three sons, born to them in holy wedlock. Johannes aged twenty-four, Andreas nineteen, and Bartholomeus eighteen died on the way after being severely beaten by Cossacks. They died testifying to their faith in God's Holy Word."

The last record was made in Asia Minor. It was written in Armenian. The mother explained that after leaving Russia they went to Asia Minor and there the daughter married an Armenian, the father of the dark-eyed children.

I gave the Bible back to the grandmother, who was the guardian of this treasure, and took the grandchildren on my knees. As I looked into their large dark eyes, and patted their flaxen locks, their mother told me of the persecutions she and her husband suffered from the Turks; how she was widowed and her children orphaned; and how, finally, they found a home on the shores of the Black Sea, tilling the soil of their landlords, the pleasure-loving Rumanians.

"The Lord's ways are inscrutable," the old man said, after the daughter had finished. "Man is born for suffering, and his days are full of trouble; but the Apostle has said that 'the sufferings of this present time cannot be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.'

"Why did we leave Rumania? Human government is full of errors, and it is not for me to find fault. A decree went forth from Bucharest that the land must not be leased to strangers; and so we had to leave, after disposing of our earthly goods,

"The agent who sold us the tickets sent us on the Danube to Vienna. Eight days we traveled up stream, unsheltered, on the deck of a steamer, suffering from rain and cold. When we came to the great city of Vienna we were besieged by many people who wanted to lead us hither and thither; but we committed ourselves to the guidance of God. Three days we were on the train which brought us to Hamburg, and we had to wait nine

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days before they led us on to a big ship. Ten days we were on the great ocean among many people, and through storm and fog God has led us.

"Two hundred years ago some of my ancestors who suffered in the great persecution came to this America. What has become of their descendants I know not. The tradition in our family was that they went to a colony called Pennsylvania. We also hear that they were prospered by God in earthly things and found full freedom for their faith." The old man shook his head. "Yes," he said, "your country must have changed; for when we reached the harbor and saw the Statue of Liberty, a man who wore the symbol of your country on his cap, and who came on the ship to examine us, took me by the arm, sore from vaccination, and dragged me before another man who also examined me, and because I did not remove my hat quickly enough he knocked it off my head. My wife and daughter and the grandchildren were driven as if they were cattle, not human beings.

"It is true there were many of us," he said, apologetically, "the day was hot, and our steps slow and heavy, for we were wearied from our journey. We lay a day and a night in the great harbor, we saw the huge buildings of the city, the many lights, and heard the noises. We could not sleep; we prayed that God might lead us safely to our new home in North Dakota.

"You know the rest: how they detained us, how they questioned me about my earthly possessions, and how they shook their heads because I had but little gold; for I paid many thousands of francs to get the tickets, and the journey was long and the bread dear.

"They asked me if I did not want to appeal to the Government in Washington, and I told them how for over two hundred years my forefathers suffered from unjust rulers and governments, and that the only righteous government is in heaven. To that government I have appealed."

. . . . . .

The court at Ellis Island, although full of error, because it is human, opened the gate of the port of lost hope, and the human automaton pushed Johannes Krieger and his descendants gently on the left shoulder toward the hopeful West.

As they disappeared he said to me: "You say they are Germans? It must have been hot where they were living."

"Yes," I replied; "it was very hot through many generations."

# THE MASTER BUILDER

"As he is, so are we in this world"

## BY LYMAN ABBOTT

EIGHTH ARTICLE

## THE MEANING OF THE MIRACLES

VOLUMES have been written on the miracles reported to have been wrought by Jesus Christ. Innumerable wordy battles have been fought over them. Are these narratives actual history, or accounts furnished by careless and credulous observers, or exaggerated stories founded on fact, or myths and legends? Can they be reconciled with historic experience and accounted for in accordance with the human laws of life? Or are they wholly unique events, without successors in the history of the Christian Church, and without predecessors except in the history of Israel? Perhaps the view more or less consciously and definitely held by most Christian believers is a discriminating opinion, illustrated by this sentence of Professor Harnack: "That the earth in its course stood still, that a she-ass spoke, that a storm

NOTE.—The quotations in this article are taken from the "Twentieth Century New Testament," though sometimes modified by myself.

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was quieted by a word, we do not believe; but that the lame walked, the blind saw, and the deaf heard, will not be so summarily dismissed as an illusion." [1]

These much-debated questions are interesting; but they are scientific and historical, only remotely, if at all, religious. They concern the *power* of Jesus, but not in the slightest degee his *spirit*. And it is the spirit, not the power, of Jesus which most concerns us. Is he an example? We can hope to possess his spirit; but we cannot hope to exercise his supernatural powers. Is he to us as he was to Paul, the express image of God's person and the brightness of his glory? It is his spirit, not his power, which makes him so. In this article, then, I propose to ask my readers what light some of these incidents in the life of Jesus Christ throw on the spirit of our Master. And it is to be remembered that they throw that light equally whether they are histories or legends. For the legends that gather about a historical character indicate not only the esteem in which he was held by his contemporaries, but the characteristics which inspired that esteem.

Much has been made of the sympathy of Jesus for the poor; so much that he has been not infrequently represented as a class preacher, a eulogizer of poverty, and an enemy of riches and the rich. But not enough has been made of his quick sympathy for men in their material needs.

On one occasion it is said he had been preaching all day to a great multitude—five thousand men, besides the women and children. He must have had either a remarkable voice to reach so many, or else have been a skillful organizer to have arranged them in separate congregations and addressed them separately. He would rather speak than eat, and on this occasion it would appear that his audience would rather hear than eat. As the sun began to descend behind the western hills his disciples came to him with a request that he send the people away. They were not so oblivious of their Master's needs as he appeared to be, and they often found it needful to protect him against his own disinterestedness. But he would not send the multitude away fasting; he directed them to be set down in groups—like garden beds they looked in their particolored robes, the language of Mark in the original intimates—and, sending his immediate disciples among them, furnished them all with some simple refreshment. How did he achieve so difficult a task? That is a question very difficult to answer—and not very important. The important fact is that he did it at all, or, if a skeptical reader prefers, that he was such a man that the story that he did it was universally believed. For this was the act of one whose religion was essentially a philanthropic religion; one who himself possessed that good will which in the parable of the Good Samaritan he inculcated. The spirit which sends ship-loads of provisions to famine-stricken Ireland or India, or to those made destitute by the earthquake at Messina, is the spirit of Christ. He was as truly the Great Philanthropist as the Great Teacher.

A more striking illustration of this consideration for the physical needs of his fellow-men is furnished by one of the post-resurrection stories. The disciples apparently had abandoned their hope that he was the Messiah. The stories told of his appearance after his resurrection they had discarded as idle tales; and had gone back to their fishing. They had toiled all night and caught nothing. In the gray of the dawning they heard a voice from the shore calling to them, "Boys, have you caught any fish?" "No," they replied. "Cast your net on the right-hand side of the boat," he called out to them, "and you will find some." They obeyed, and their net was filled. The scene reminded them of that other morning when they had first seen Jesus at the same lake-side, and after a night of equally useless toil had followed his directions, and with equally good results. On this occasion, when they reached the shore, wondering if it were really he arisen from the dead, they found a fire kindled, and fish laid on the glowing coals, and bread provided. Nor was it until after they had breakfasted that he began his conversation with them, and returned to Peter the Apostolic commission which by his denial he had forfeited, and by his return to his fishing he had abandoned.

I will not go so far as to say that it

[1] "What is Christianity?" p. 28.

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is of little use to attempt to feed an empty spirit while the stomach is left empty, though I am inclined to think that might be said with truth. But certain it is that my honored friend Mrs. Bird, in giving to the nightly congregation of tramps in the Bowery a meal of bread and coffee as well as a gospel of forgiveness and counsel, is both manifesting the spirit and following the example of her Master. I wonder if John did not have these miracles in mind when he wrote, three-quarters of a century after, "If any one has worldly possessions, and yet looks on while his brother is in want, and steels his heart against him, how can it be true of him that he has the love of God in him? My children, do not let our love be mere words, or end in talk; let it be real and true." [1]

Jesus Christ is the Great Teacher; but he was also a Great Physician. For his life was not less characterized by healing of the sick than by teaching of the ignorant. Most of his miracles were cures of various forms of physical ailments. In his time and among his people disease was universally regarded as a punishment for sin and a sign that the sufferer was under God's wrath and condemnation; and the lunatic was universally regarded as given over to be possessed by an evil spirit. Thus to that instinctive revulsion of feeling of the hale and hearty from the ailing and the sick, and of the sound-minded from the neurasthenic, the idiot, and the insane—a feeling well-nigh universal where it has not been displaced by Christian charity—was added the moral revulsion produced by the belief that the diseased and the insane were especial sinners marked out by Jehovah for special condemnation. This notion Jesus repudiated. His attitude toward both classes was one of pity and a strong desire to help. So manifest was this desire, so much of life did it take out of him, that his disciples said of him, quoting an ancient prophet, that "he took our infirmities on himself, and bore the burden of our diseases." Even in the cases in which this common superstition was proved true, and the man really had brought the disease upon himself by his own vice, Christ's compassion was not lessened. Nor did he wait for repentance for the sin before bringing the cure. The following incident illustrates the quickness of his compassion in a case where the man had brought the disease upon himself.

[1] I John iii. 17, 18.

There was at Jerusalem an intermittent spring which perhaps had some medicinal qualities; it was certainly thought to have them. It was the popular belief that when the spring bubbled up, as it did from time to time, an angel had visited it, and that he who then first got into the spring would be healed of his disease. Jesus, passing by, saw lying in one of the porches which had been built about this spring a cripple who, the narrative says, had been so for thirty-eight years. Probably the narrator got his information from the man; and the mendicant may not have been more truthful than mendicants in our time. That he had brought the disease, whatever it was, upon himself by some form of vice, and would invite its recurrence if he returned to the sin again, is clear from Christ's final counsel to him: "You are well now; do not go on sinning, for fear of something worse befalling you." For a long time, how long we do not know, this victim of his own wrongdoing had been lying at this pool in the endeavor to get a chance to try its virtues, but in vain. He could never get to the spring quickly enough. Others who were stronger and more alert crowded in before him. Christ caught his attention with a question.

"Do you want to get well?"

"I have no one," the invalid replied, "to put me into the bath when there is a movement of the water; and while I am getting to it, some one else steps down before me."

"Get up," Jesus said, "take your mat and walk."

Was this an early case of psychotherapy? Was it simply the power of a strong will on a man who was a neurasthenic and needed only the reinforcement of one stronger than himself? Or was it a miracle wrought by a superhuman power which no one else ever possessed? [1] Impossible perhaps to tell. But it is not difficult to perceive the spirit which actuated the

[1] The suggestion has been made that the man was simply an impostor, and that Jesus saw through his imposture. Though his language gives some color to that hypothesis, it is hardly consistent with the narrative as a whole.

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Healer. Hundreds had passed by the sufferer; hundreds had seen his disappointed efforts to reach the spring; and no one had ever offered him a helping hand. Not a few probably had glanced at him with a momentary aversion as one suffering the just penalty of his sin and getting no more than he deserved. It was left to Jesus to fathom his need—a will that must be quickened to self-help—and to supply it.

The humanity of Jesus finds a not less striking illustration in another incident. Leprosy was regarded as in a special sense a mark of the divine displeasure, a fact partly due to, partly exemplified by, several instances in Old Testament history, in which leprosy is said to have served the purpose of divinely inflicted penalty. It was, moreover, universally regarded as a contagious disease, and the physicians still hold it to be so in some of its forms. Moreover, it is in its effects on the human body, and especially on the face, peculiarly loathsome. Readers of Robert Louis Stevenson will remember his tribute to Father Damien, who devoted himself to a colony of lepers in the Sandwich Islands, and by so doing cut himself off from all other companionship. Two sentences from Stevenson's graphic description of the scene that met his eyes as he landed at Molokai on his visit there may help the reader to realize the physical aspects of this terrible plague: "Had you found every fourth face a blot upon the landscape; had you visited the hospital and seen the butt-ends of human beings lying there almost unrecognizable, but still breathing, still thinking, still remembering; you would have understood that life in the lazaretto is an ordeal from which the nerves of a man's spirit shrink, even as his eye quails under the brightness of the sun; you would have felt it was (even to-day) a pitiful place to visit and a hell to dwell in. It is not the fear of possible infection. That seems a little thing when compared with the pain, the pity, and the disgust of the visitor's surroundings, and the atmosphere of affliction, disease, and physical disgrace in which he breathes." [1]

There was in Christ's time more than one colony of such lepers in Palestine, and no attempt was made to cure the disease, or even to alleviate the sufferings of the victims. When leprosy was discovered, the victims were cast out from all human companionship and human habitations. Lepers lived in isolated communities by themselves. If a leper entered a town or village, he cried as he went along the highway, "Room for the leper!" and men, women, and children made way for him, as now we should make way for a small-pox patient if he were allowed to roam at large.

One of these unfortunates had heard rumors of the marvelous cures wrought by this new prophet-physician, and, leaving his refuge, came to meet him. One can easily picture the scene: the scarred and repellent victim of this dreaded disease running, inspired by a feeling half hope, half despair, crying as he ran, "Room for the leper, room!"—the men and women scattering from before him as they might from a mad dog suddenly let loose. Isolated from all human companionship, shunned by all, feared by more, abhorred by many, he fell at the feet of Jesus with the cry, "Master, if you will, you can heal me." And Jesus, it is reported, *touched him* as he said, "I will; be healed."

Why did Jesus touch him? The Old Testament law forbade all contact with lepers. He violated that law. Sanitary considerations would seem to forbid touching the leper. He put sanitary considerations at defiance. Instinctive repulsion would have held back the hand. But he had a stronger instinct, which overcame the repulsion. Why? except to say by an action which should speak louder than words, To me you are a brother man; not condemned of God; not a convict suffering for your sins; not to be abhorred of man. To me you are not repulsive; but a brother man whom I receive to my fellowship. It is easy to believe that a *touch* did as much to cure the heartache as the word, "Be thou clean," did to cure the body of its plague. The spirit of an innumerable host of nurses fulfilling with enthusiasm the antithetically repellent and attractive duties of their hospital service is in that touch.

If this and other incidents in the life of the Master indicate his spirit of humanity,

[1] Works: Vol. IV, p. 421.

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his fellowship with his fellow-men in all their varied experiences (a fellowship so vital that neither poverty, disease, insanity, ignorance, nor even sin could stifle it), the strength and vitality of his faith in the unseen world is indicated by three episodes of resurrection—the resurrection of Jairus's daughter, of the son of the widow of Nain, and of the brother of Mary and Martha. In the first case, Jesus comes to the chamber of death just after the maiden has breathed her last, puts the official mourners with their simulated grief out of the chamber, awakens the sleeping maiden, and restores her to her parents. In the second case, the joyous procession which in Galilee everywhere accompanies Jesus meets the sorrow-laden procession which is bearing to the tomb the only son of a widowed mother, and Jesus halts both processions, takes the helpless hand of the boy in his own hand, and summons him back to life. In the third case, Lazarus has lain four days in the rock-hewn tomb, and it requires some persuasion to induce the sisters to roll away the stone that Jesus may summon forth the brother with the command, "Lazarus, come forth."

Even if these were myths which grew up after Jesus' death, they could not have appeared concerning him if he had not left an extraordinary impression upon his contemporaries of being somehow superior to death. His followers were made to feel that he did not believe that death ends all. They were made to feel that in his thought the dead are not dead, are not even departed, but remain living and within the sound of the human voice. And that impression, which he left upon his contemporaries, has not grown dim during the ages which have since intervened. On the contrary, it has grown stronger and deeper, more vital and more widespread. Flowers are taking the place of crape as symbols of death, because the flower is itself the outgrowth of the death of the seed. And emblems of resurrection have taken the place in our cemeteries of the hopeless memorials of a life that is no more, which characterized the cities of the pagan dead. The impression concerning death which Jesus Christ thus imparted, not only to his age, but to all future ages, Rossiter W. Raymond has thus interpreted in verse, which I wish were more widely known:

"'Lord, thou hast conquered death, we know;
Return again to life,' I said,
'This one who died an hour ago.'
He smiled: 'She is not dead.'

'Asleep, then, as thyself did say;
Yet thou canst lift the lids that keep
Her prisoned eyes from ours away!'
He smiled: 'She doth not sleep!'

'Nay, then, tho' haply she do wake,
And look upon some fairer dawn,
Restore her to our hearts that ache!'
He smiled: 'She is not gone!'"

The phrase, "Jesus Saviour of men," has represented the faith of the Church from very ancient times. If for the Latin word Saviour we were to substitute the Anglo-Saxon equivalent Helper, and for the phrase Jesus Saviour of men were to substitute Jesus Helper of Men, we should put in the briefest possible compass the most distinctive characteristic of Jesus Christ as it is interpreted to us by what the New Testement calls his "mighty works."

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# THE SPECTATOR

IN each Quebec village the Spectator was told of wonders in the next town. Each *habitant* conceded his neighborhood ordinary, but beyond—"Ah! *oui*, there was something *bien bon là!*" This extraordinary something most often was a church, though the men—keen to its advantages—generally praised a river, and never failed to tell of the thousands of logs which the freshet of each spring rushed to the paper-makers and the sawyers. Upon the earnest solicitation of the innkeeper at Joliet, the Spectator journeyed on to Saint Félix de Valois, where even the spur of the railway has its end. He explored the one long rambling street and the large parish church with its galvanized-iron dome and minarets, then was sorry he had come. He voiced his disappointment, as best he might with book-taught French, to the landlord, recommended by the confrère of Joliet, who took him in for the night. "Yes," returned he, "but there is La Bayonne." Without being told, the Spectator knew La Bayonne for the river of the town, and still was dissatisfied. Recognizing this, the hospice-owner quickly added, "And there is Saint Michel des Saints." The long phrase with its soft tones and the gentle Romance rendering of the harsh Irish saint's name enticed the Spectator. With no urging, he arranged with the liveryman called in by the hotel-keeper for a *voiture*, which was to be ready at five the next morning.

The Spectator was *en route* before the September day was fully come, and when the haze which heralds in the Indian Summer days in Canada lifted, it was to see a throng of women and children working in the fields. When the wind blew, their chant was wafted to him; they kept step in their work with a lilting French canoe song. Always there was a vista of slender trees (conifers), with now and then a canoe birch standing like a white-clad officer among the army of privates in green. And with all the splendid setting of trees there was always ready to the eye a pleasant foreground. The alien country was full of touches which took the Spectator a far cry to the south. Here it was a great elm, with sturdy bole and shadowy depths of many-colored foliage; and just beyond the elm, tucked away in a clump of silvery maples, a small white chapel. In all that country of great churches was this lone meeting-house! "*Scottiche*," was the one word of the Spectator's so far silent companion. He knew then that he had stumbled on one of those settlements which the indefatigable Scotch have planted over all of Canada. What a happy choice they had made! From the next eminence he looked back over the pleasant valley watered by a many-branched stream. He envied the immigrants their fertile farms, but, even as he coveted, a caravan crawled out of the encroaching forest toward the low-lying houses. Each horse dragged a sled—like the New Englander's stone-boat—piled high with wood against the winter's chill; the Spectator could see the snow mounted up to the windows and the shut-in family round the great box stove. The road to Saint Michel was a turning, tumbling way; save in that little valley of the Scots there was scarce a stretch of level road. There were many villages, and all as like as peas: the parish church, always large; the comfortable home of the Fathers near it; a store or two; large houses bordering the road; and, leading away to right and left, vagrant, little-traveled byways that passed smaller houses and dropped out of sight over a neighboring hill or ended in some farmer's stable-yard. If the *charretier* had not at each summit mumbled a new, odd-sounding religious name, the Spectator might well have believed he journeyed in a circle.

The Spectator's companion had given patient ear to his questions, put in labored French, and had been equally patient when each time he had the answers repeated till he had refined the foreign words into English thoughts. He had so far met few who did not speak some English; after several minutes' acquaintance even the old people managed a few words. This driver seemed an exception. The Spectator was surprised, then, when the man announced, enunciating the word clearly and pointing to a cloud of smoke, "Fire!" He betrayed this astonishment; the quick eye noted it, and the man was pleased as a little child. This childishness, indeed, is characteristic of the *habitant*. It finds vent in a playfulness which serves to while away the long nights in logging camp and village gathering. The Spectator had heard much of forest fires. To see one was to feel at once a sense of terrible disaster. The flames ran from top to top of the trees; the needle-like leaves burned swiftly, with a loud crackle. When the fire passed, slender skeletons, gaunt and black, stood to mark its progress. The dead leaves and duff burned slowly, with now and then a tongue of flame, until only bare ground was



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left in place of the old rich forest carpet. The Spectator was a long time cheering up, but the driver seemed to regard the fire as an every-day occurrence. He unpocketed his pipe and filled it with tobacco cut from a queer-looking twist of shag, grown in his own garden and dried in the home attic.

Saint Jean de Matha and L'Assomption—a river which seems made for fishermen in wading boots to whip with their multicolored flies—had been left far behind, and now the road found its way near the banks of La Rivière Noire. There were no more farms; spruce and pine bordered the road, and where wood roads led off they were marked by guiding blazes on the trees. For some time a hill whose slopes were bare of trees had stood across the way. The Spectator was informed that the cross which topped the highest ridge had been placed there years before by an adventurous priest. We had passed several wayside crosses, and at each of these shrines the carter had reverently lifted his hat. Would he doff it when we went by this one so inaccessible and high above the road? When he did, not merely touching the peak of his cap nor lifting the front only, but extending it at arm's length, the Spectator could not help admiring the unashamed piety, and felt constrained to praise it. "You are a good man." "But no," was the reply. "I always do that." What a naïve answer! Yet the custom did not seem an empty formality, and it finds a parallel in the military regulation which requires the soldier to bare his head when he passes the flag.

The stop for the night was made with a family in Sainte Émilie d'Énergie. Just what vigorous deed called forth this appellation for the sainted woman none of the parishioners seemed to know. Much unusual bustle attended the preparation of supper that night. There were several whispered conferences between the driver and the housewife. There were eggs; these were fried till the yolks were hard, and were served floating in a dish of hot fat. There were potatoes, which were remarkably small. There was salt pork, in cubes of small size. This the Spectator could not stomach, though the others ate it with huge chunks of bread. He ate butter instead, which does not seem ordinarily to be used, for the pat came from the top of a fresh jar. The bread was laid on the table, and each person carved a piece to suit his fancy. For dessert there were cold tomatoes, which were poured from the can direct to the dishes. The actions of the son of the house made it evident that these were a luxury. In the center of the table stood a bowl of maple syrup. As each willed a mouthful of bread was speared with the fork, dipped in the sweet liquid, and carried to the mouth, the fork meanwhile being rapidly twirled. Before the meal ended each dipper had a trail of drops from the delectable dish to his plate. The Spectator recognized the advantage of the colored oilcloth which was the only napery. But he did not rise from the table hungry, and who shall say that this food was not as wholesome as that to which he was accustomed? The evening was one kind effort to entertain him. A village tatterdemalion was called in to play his accordion, and, though his best was a continuous discord, he was not allowed to go without a coin. A checker-board was brought out, for the first time in many months, and if the game to which they introduced the Spectator upset all his traditions, still he does not wish to assert that he could have won from his opponent even if the game as he knows it had been played. Each member of the family rendered a song, and, although he understood none of the romantic verses, and the same air seemed to recur in the melodies, like the refrain of the ballade and the triolet, still he had only to think of the raucous phonograph to be satisfied. The driver had seemed curious about the object of the trip to Saint Michel des Saints. It developed that he must have discussed this with the family. In the narration the subject gained in intensity, if the ingenuous, aye and ingenious, efforts made to have the Spectator unbosom the secret were any criterion. "You will be a rich man," ventured Monsieur Beaulieu, the host, "and perhaps you will buy out the Company." (The Company would of course refer to the concern whose logs were driven each spring down the Black River, which flowed near the house.) The smiling "No" was met with well-feigned astonishment. "Perhaps you are a fire-ranger? they have sent the English into the woods before." The negative answer disappointed them. This must have been their best guess. "Or you will go to kill a moose on the other side of the Mattawin?" When the Spectator called their attention to his unarmed state, they were not disconcerted. Only a chorus, "Ah, *oui, oui*," seemed to indicate that, after all, the best way to travel was without any weapon. Down the gamut of possibilities they ran, never directly questioning, always returning cheerfully to the task of solving the mystery. It fell to the grandmother, who was alive to the charms of her age, to set the whole fam-

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ily laughing with a witty sally. "Monsieur, it may be, seeks a wife," with a mischievous glance toward her granddaughter of fourteen. They half believed the Spectator when he stopped laughing to give them a grave "Yes." The grandchild was indignant. "But no, but no," she reiterated. At which, of course, the laughter ran only the higher. The room to which the Spectator retired for the night was all bedroom; there were two large beds and one small one, and no other furniture. He chose the single bed, and with fortunate foresight, for in the middle of the night a clatter and bang and much whispering precipitated five travelers into the chamber. The only thing he knows of them is that they wore heavy boots and slept, like soldiers, with all their clothes on. In the morning they were gone.

The dawn was chilly and forbidding. In spite of this, and the driver's assurance that the rest of the road was far rougher than the part already traveled, the Spectator determined to finish the journey on foot, and arranged to have his duffle-bag taken on by the mail-carrier. With no burden, and no contract to make any number of miles, the way was easier than he had anticipated. For a long space there were no houses, nor any sign of human agency but the road. This ran, a narrow glade, in an evergreen forest. When this aisle through the pines ended in the first gloom of the forest, he came on a party stopped for their noonday meal. The wagon, heavily laden, told its tale of the yearly trip to town for supplies. The horses still drank from the stream, and as he came into sight the man turned toward the little fire with a bright tin teapot full of water. The wife had her crane ready. This was a young pine, bared of leaves and branches, thrust into the ground about four feet from the fire. A crotched stick supported it when it bent under the weight of the full pot. After the greeting the Spectator was asked if he were hungry. An awkward linguist, he thought they asked if he had a wife. His "No" must have been a surprise; but immediately the man produced a stock of English, and he joined them in their boiled tea. Later, when he explained to Monsieur Beaupré that he had confused *faim* (hunger) with *femme* (wife), the good man was as delighted as if the pun had really been intentionally made. The Spectator journeyed all the afternoon with the Beauprés, through the little parish of Saint Zenon, and along the banks of the great lake near Saint Michel. He dreaded the end of the trip, so that when he came to their byway he was glad to go farther with them.

Their old father greeted them finely; indeed, they had been gone a week, and for the first time in three years. He had timed their return to a nicety; the table was already set for the evening meal. Kitchen, dining-room, and living-room were one, so that while the wife washed her dishes, husband, father, and guest sat in the same room smoking their after-dinner pipes. A disjointed conversation ensued; strain as he might, the Spectator remained deaf to the archaic French tones. By dint of much inartistic piecing together, he came to the conclusion that the wife wished him to stay overnight. Because he had stirred the cream into the milk before pouring a glassful from the large pan which was placed on the supper-table, she knew he was a gentleman, and there was no bed which they could offer him. Much amused, the Spectator looked about him then, and noticed for the first time the built-in bunks on each side the fireplace. One was guarded by a rough curtain hung from the log roof. To end their distress he rose at once and declared that he must go on into Saint Michel. They protested, and sincerely, but finally, under the convoy of the two men, the journey was finished. There is nothing in the little *habitant* town to tempt a return, but, if fortune wills, the Spectator will journey again along that fifty-four miles of road to see the pious *charretier* doff his hat before each shrine, and if he meets the Beauprés he will endure with patience the mistaken recommendations of the ambitious innkeepers.

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# LETTERS TO THE OUTLOOK

## INTERNATIONAL POLICE OR INTERNATIONAL PUBLIC OPINION

It is disappointing to learn that the Trustees of the Carnegie Foundation for the promotion of the world's peace have found no more fruitful employment for the income at its disposal than the codification of international law, the accumulation of economic statistics upon war and peace, and a further peace propaganda. What is needed to be done with international law is not codification, but to make it law.

Should any two of the great Powers of the world of sufficiently compelling strength unite to undertake to support by force of arms, if need be, the decrees of the Tribunal at The Hague, and to require that before resorting to war nations should submit their differences to that Court and there exhaust the capacity of arbitration to settle those differences, on pain of the two supporting nations throwing the weight of their united power upon the side of the nation attacked, a sanction would be given to international law as interpreted by the Tribunal at The Hague which would make of it as good law as the common law of England.

Treaties of arbitration, of which our country has negotiated so many in recent years, are doubtless admirable things as far as they go. They help to maintain international accord, but it would be extremely optimistic to suppose that they can, or ever will, insure peace or compel arbitration between the contracting Powers. Such treaties have no more sanctioning force than has international law. They are liable to be observed so long as the relations between the contracting Powers remain such that any treaty is respected.

Such a union as is suggested above would not differ widely in principle from the concerted action of the United States and Great Britain which swept piracy and the slave trade from the seas.

HERBERT H. D. PEIRCE.

[Any serious proposal to create an international navy to enforce the decrees of the Hague Tribunal would intensify the existing opposition to the creation of such a tribunal with real judicial authority and indefinitely delay its creation. Nor is it necessary. Hitherto public opinion has sufficed to enforce all international arbitral decrees; and it will be time enough to consider plans for creating an international police when public opinion fails and some other enforcement is proved to be necessary.—THE EDITORS.]

## ACTION AND INTERACTION

The letter in a recent issue of The Outlook upon one explanation for congestion of cities surely touches some very vital principles. It might be put like this: The eye may be the port of entry for the largest number of ideas into the brain, but to increase its activity at the expense of its health, causing congestion, would be a matter of poor physical economy. Sight has its own particular province in reference to the mind and body, but smelling, hearing, tasting, and touching are sensuous functions also ministering to physical life and activities. Those ports of entry the nerve centers, the nerves, and the muscles must co-operate healthily in the interest of the body politic. The harmony of action and interaction is the ideal. The city standing in a position analogous to that of the eye may have evolved a capacity for a quality of activities in infinite variety. It cannot afford to be cluttered and glutted with burdens and activities which can be intrusted to other organic centers. It must preserve its specializing functions intact—a clear, discriminating eye attending to its own business, avoiding fatigue, and on good terms with the nose, ear, tongue, and skin, which have their individual and supplementary parts and offices in civic and national life. Commerce, transportation, and all physical circulation and interactivity must approach that ideal of interplay and organization so as to avoid that friction, that congestion, that overloading, that reduplication of effort. A foxhound, with all its inherited and finely trained instincts for following the chase, must not covet the labor of a mongrel, which can be developed at any point—to run, say, a dog-churn. So one point, one part, keen to the scent of its evolving interests, must not arrogate and overtask itself with work—common labor—which can be assumed at one thousand other points without congestion. The highways of commerce can afford to rest from their high-water marks of traffic and business and repair themselves in the interest of efficiency and high-grade service. Apply the sensible physiology and hygiene of human life to civic, national, and international life.

PAUL W. GOLDSBURY.

Warwick, Massachusetts.



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# BY THE WAY

Admiral Togo, the Japanese sea-fighter, who commanded the fleet that rendered the Russian navy impotent in the Russo-Japanese War, arrived on a visit to the United States last week Thursday. He was met by representatives of the United States Government and the Japanese Embassy. He is to be the guest of the Nation for twelve days.

Miss Harriet Quimby, of California, has received the first license ever awarded a woman aviator in America. At Hempstead Plains, Long Island, on August 1, she complied with the difficult conditions of the Aero Club, starting gracefully, completing five figure eights at one hundred and fifty feet in the air, rising to a height of two hundred feet, and landing with safety and ease.

William A. Pinkerton, head of the famous detective bureau, is quoted as criticising some of the moving-picture shows because they give exhibitions of train-robbing, pocket-picking, kidnapping, and other crimes, thus exerting a bad influence on the minds of impressionable boys. During two weeks recently as many as sixty-eight boys disappeared from their homes in Chicago to lead lives of adventure, and their action is attributed partly to this cause.

San Francisco has adopted a site for its Panama-Pacific Exposition. The main buildings are to be in Lincoln and Golden Gate Parks.

A writer in a Boston paper says: "Boston used to be the greatest producer and market for literature in America, but lost its rank and prestige years ago, and is now in the same class with St. Louis, Baltimore, Cincinnati, San Francisco, and other cities of similar population." And he quotes a bulletin of the Census Bureau to show that Chicago's literery output, in the commercial value of books published, is more than twice as great as that of Boston!

In 1901 there were in China only 176 post-offices; last year there were 5,352 in efficient operation. The number of pieces mailed in 1901 was 10,500,000; in 1910 it was 355,000,000. In 1901 there were handled 126,800 parcels; in 1910 the number had increased to 3,766,000.

The new Fire Chief for New York City, John Kenlon, who succeeds Edward F. Croker, was appointed strictly on his record as a fireman and as a result of a civil service examination. Politics and favoritism were eliminated to promote efficiency. James Creelman, President of the Civil Service Commission, says that never before has so high an officer been chosen strictly by civil service rules.

Chicago's juvenile court system is declared by Miss Julia Lathrop, who has been making a special study of the subject for the Russell Sage Foundation, to be the best in the world.

The real name of the author of "Susan Clegg" is Anne Warner French, who began her literary career by writing a joke for "Life" in 1900. In 1902 she wrote twenty-three stories and made a total of $25. "Susan Clegg" was published in the "Century" in 1903.

After a succession of defeats at the hands of Harvard crews, Yale has changed her rowing system and now returns to graduate coaching. James O. Rodgers will serve as head coach entirely without compensation. The amateur system of coaching has been followed by Yale in football for many years with uniform success.

Socialists of the kind who say that America is governed exclusively by and for the rich are invited to witness the ruthless trimming of millionaires' houses now going on in New York City on Fifth Avenue. The city authorities have decided that many of these houses encroach on the sidewalk line, and ornamental porches, fences, etc., are being relentlessly cut off. One of the Vanderbilt houses in especial, said to be a replica of the Château of Chenonceaux, is marked for abbreviation in this way.

The Hon. J. S. T. McGowen, Premier of New South Wales, is traveling in the United States, on his way home from the Coronation. Mr. McGowen worked on the railways of his country, became a labor leader, then head of the Labor party, then Premier. He is quoted as saying that New South Wales has the best system of government in the world.

A municipal bath-house has been opened at Coney Island. It will accommodate 7,000 persons, and the charge for a room will be ten cents. The building cost $176,000.

The month of July is said by the Weather Bureau authorities to have been only 1.5 degrees hotter than the average July for the past forty years. We wonder how many people realized it at the time.

Mr. Upton Sinclair, author of "The Jungle," and leader of a single-tax colony at Arden, Delaware, was, with ten of his associates, last week sentenced to eighteen hours' imprisonment in the Newcastle county workhouse. Mr. Sinclair's offense was that of playing tennis on Sunday, while his associates were charged with playing baseball. No additional penalty was imposed on Mr. Sinclair for the poetry produced by him while undergoing punishment.

Mayor Gaynor, of New York City, last week vetoed the amended Stilwell Bill, dealing with the selection of a site for a new Court-House. The original bill, which he had returned to the Legislature with a suggestion for amendment, was not changed in a way to meet his approval. This veto ought to put an end to the attempt to curtail the City Hall Park.

The American Federation of Catholic Societies has issued a protest against a certain class of plays produced on the American stage. The protest deplores the fact that "there are still theaters missing their high and noble aim" and presenting plays of demoralizing character. Bill-posters also are called upon to refuse to post suggestive placards.

Dr. Emanuel Lasker, chess champion of the world, is to visit America in September, and will perhaps compete in the International Chess Masters' Congress.

Postal savings banks are to be established in eleven large cities, following the general success of the banks in smaller places. The cities are: Brooklyn, Cleveland, Chicago, Jersey City, Louisville, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, New York, Philadelphia, St. Paul, and Wilmington. The New York and Chicago banks were opened on August 1, and the others are to be opened next month.

Governor Dix is evidently making use of his business training. In ten days in July he approved 193 legislative bills and vetoed 126. This, says the New York "Sun," establishes a new record for this kind of work.

A campaign against smoking in public places is to be instituted by the Non-Smokers' Protective League of America, recently incorporated. Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, of Washington, is one of the organizers. After pure food, pure air!



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There are on file with the owners of Sanatogen no less than 15,000 letters from practising physicians praising, endorsing Sanatogen. Truly a magnificent monument to the value of this food-tonic.

But no less impressive is the enthusiastic testimony of patients themselves. Men and women in the forefront of human endeavor, statesmen, prelates, authors, lawyers, have written above their own signatures of the wonderful benefits received from Sanatogen.

**We ask you earnestly to get acquainted with Sanatogen. Investigate our claims first if you like, and we are only too glad to have you do so. Ask your doctor about it, and in any case write at once for our book "Our Nerves of Tomorrow" the work of a physician-author, written in an absorbingly interesting style, beautifully illustrated and containing facts and information of vital interest to you. This book also contains evidence of the value of Sanatogen which is as remarkable as it is conclusive.**

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The distinguished naturalist and author, writes:

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"I can state that I have been decidedly benefited by the use of your Sanatogen. I consider this preparation very valuable as a reconstructive of the nervous system."

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U. S. Senator from Indiana, writes:

"As a restorative and tonic, Sanatogen has been of real benefit to me. I feel sure that this preparation is deserving all the praise that has been bestowed on it."

**George Ade**

The humorist, writes:

"I have given Sanatogen a trial and I am convinced of its merits."

**Prof. Thomas B. Stillman, M.S., Ph.D.**

The well-known research chemist of Stevens' Institute, writes:

"The chemical union of the constituents of Sanatogen is a true one, representative of the highest skill in the formation of a product containing phosphorus in the organic phosphate condition, and so combined that digestion and assimilation of Sanatogen are rendered complete with the greatest ease."

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**New Milford, Litchfield Co., Conn.**

Open all the year. An ideal place for your summer's rest. Two hours from New York. Write for booklet A.

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For NERVOUS and mild MENTAL diseases. Has separate cottages for *ALCOHOL* and *DRUG* patients. Address DR. GIVENS, Stamford, Conn.

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**A Distinctive Boston House**

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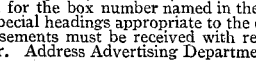

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of the Y. W. C. A.

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## NEW YORK CITY

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"It's all in the care."

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Write for Booklet A

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**Easton Sanitarium** For treatment of the nervous or mentally ill. Superior location; skilled care. Visit here before selecting a place elsewhere, or call up Dr. Kinney for particulars. Phone 1661, Easton, Pa.

**TRAINED NURSE will board and care for** semi-invalids, nervous or elderly people in beautiful, modern country home. Excellent food, driving, automobiling, outdoor life. Address 3,611, Outlook.

### The Wiscasset Bungalows

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## Hotels and Resorts

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Announces
**THE PRESTON**
WERNERSVILLE, PA.
Is now open for guests under the same direction that has established the fame of **Galen Hall, Atlantic City.** A charming mountain home, exceptionally dry climate, with beautiful scenery. BUNGALOWS FOR RENT.
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**TO RENT** Apartments in a fine old residence on Staten Island to women, teachers, or families desiring country living within the boundaries of New York City. Inquiries solicited. 3,507, Outlook.

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**Spain, Portugal and Morocco**
A Tour Sailing Aug. 30
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Europe, Egypt, the Orient, Round the World. Write Dr. & Mrs. H. S. PAINE, Glens Falls, N. Y.

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J. M. HULL, Madison, Conn.

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One of the finest summer homes at Sharon, Conn. In the Litchfield Hills. Residence, gardener's cottage, stable, 34 acres. Abundant water supply. For full particulars address
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For sale at Eastern Point, York Harbor, Maine—46,000 sq. feet. Commands a fine sea view. Is about 400 feet from shore and is about 50 feet above sea level. Now covered with grove of tall shade trees. The demand for cottages at this old and favorite resort is far beyond the supply. Price $5,000. Illustrated circular upon request. J. PERLEY PUTNAM, York Harbor, Maine.

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# Real Estate

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**For Sale—The Osprey House** Blue Mountain Lake, N. Y. Modern hotel and cottages on beautiful lake in the Adirondacks. Altitude 1,800 feet. Address Charles E. Vandenburgh.

**$5,000** Brick house, 11 rooms, verandas, sleeping-porch; ½ acre, lawn, garden, 8 kinds fruit. 3 blocks from Sanitarium. Address Clifton Springs, N. Y., Box 55.

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# Attorney

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BUSINESS letters, incisive, instructive, short-winded, don't bully, don't beg. Francis I. Maule, 411 Sansom St., Philadelphia.

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DOMESTIC SCIENCE handbook free. Correspondence courses. American School Home Economics, Chicago.

## HELP WANTED

### Business Situations

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INCREASE your earning power by learning to write advertisements. Facts sent free. Page-Davis Co., Dept. 32, Page Building, Chicago.

REPRESENTATIVE to travel in South America for old and reliable firm of manufacturing chemists. Must speak Spanish. Only the highest grade men with the best of references need apply. Address 5,116, Outlook.

LADIES to embroider at home on infants' cashmere sacques. Experience necessary. No deposit required. Call or address Babewear Co., 27 E. 21st St., N. Y.

GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT: TIMBER. Large Western concern wants first class superintendent and technical adviser, Canadian preferred. Active man, thorough woods experience, knowledge business side, possessing up-to-date ideas forest management. State present employment, salary, experience. Testimonials and photograph must be sent. Responsible position. G. Finch, Box A. V. 242, The Oregonian, Portland, Oregon.

## HELP WANTED

### Companions and Domestic Helpers

WANTED—Matron for boys' cottage. Plenty of hard work. Apply The Jennie Clarkson Home, Valhalla, N. Y.

INFANT'S nurse. Experienced. Must have highest references. Willing to go South in September. 6,151, Outlook.

YOUNG nurse for two girls, 19 months and seven years. Mending. New York suburb. Please state salary expected, experience, references. 6,182, Outlook.

WANTED, engagement at once, a trustworthy, educated woman. Care of boy, four years old, and plain sewing. References required. Mrs. C. H. Tibbits, Wallingford, Ct.

HOUSEKEEPER wanted in a girls' school in the country near New York City. One who has had experience in a large establishment and who is competent of managing thirty-five servants. No catering required, but entire charge of every other department of the housekeeping, including the laundry. No engagement made without a personal interview. In reply state all particulars as to age, experience, and salary expected. Address 6,183, Outlook.

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PACIFIC COAST? Certification, etc., explained. 20c. stamps. Boynton-Esterly Teachers' Agency, San Francisco, Los Angeles.

TEACHERS wanted. Vacancies rapidly occurring. Write to-day for booklet. New Century Teachers' Bureau, 1420 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

FOR housekeepers, matrons, governesses, mothers' helpers, etc., address Miss Richards, Saunderstown, R. I.

WANTED—A young Protestant woman of refinement as nursery governess for two little girls, four and six years old. Must be experienced in physical care of young children and competent to teach elementary branches, including music. Permanent position if satisfactory. Suburb of Detroit, Mich. 6,166, Outlook.

THE Hopkins' Educational Agency, 507 Fifth Avenue. Supplies governesses, teachers, housekeepers, secretaries, companions, trained, practical nurses. Schools recommended.

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WANTED—German nursery governess for three girls, six, eight, ten years of age. Country in summer, South winters. Apply with references to Box G, Great Barrington, Mass.

## SITUATIONS WANTED

### Professional Situations

TRAINED nurse spending winter in Egypt will take convalescent patient. 6,172, Outlook.

GRADUATE nurse; institution, hospital position; permanent. G. Lorenzen, Newmans Spring Road, Red Bank, New Jersey.

### Business Situations

UP-STATE business position by 1908 Cornell man (A.B.), at present employed. Interview any Saturday P.M. in New York. 6,148, Outlook.

SECRETARYSHIP desired by woman with extensive experience in instructive, literary, commercial, and institutional lines. 6,171, Outlook.

### Companions and Domestic Helpers

CHAPERONAGE by experienced gentlewoman, New York and vicinity. References. 6,130, Outlook.

REFINED, educated widow, aged 50, experienced in institutional work, desires position as matron. 6,103, Outlook.

REFINED woman desires position as companion. Good traveler. 6,164, Outlook.

EDUCATED, experienced young woman wishes position as companion or care of children. 6,154, Outlook.

CONVALESCENT NURSE with hospital experience will nurse or take charge of invalid. Will travel. Terms reasonable. 6,156, Outlook.

## SITUATIONS WANTED

### Companions and Domestic Helpers

COLLEGE graduate desires position as secretary or traveling companion. Experienced. 6,155, Outlook.

UNDERGRADUATE nurse desires position in private family. Best references. 6,157, Outlook.

HOUSEMOTHER. Eight years in boys' preparatory school. Free September 20th. Housekeeper, companion. 6,158, Outlook.

AMERICAN gentlewoman, middle-aged, would like position as housekeeper where one or more servants are kept. Has had years of experience. Can furnish first-class references. Suburban town preferred. 6,159, Outlook.

YOUNG lady will combine duties of attendant, secretary, and housekeeper. Teacher; secretarial training; experienced with aged and atypical persons. 6,101, Outlook.

WANTED, by Englishwoman, position as cook. Good references. S., 77 High St., Geneva, N. Y.

POSITION as LADY'S COMPANION. Have been employed as governess, music teacher, for past years. Also thoroughly familiar with German language. Best references. Address Miss Bueckling, 454 Earl St., St. Paul, Minn.

THE position of traveling companion to lady for the winter, by young lady. References exchanged. 6,168, Outlook.

GENTLEWOMAN, thirty, wants position housekeeper in family. Knows about good living; fond of performing small duties that make home pleasant. 6,177, Outlook.

BY cultivated woman, widely traveled, experienced in domestic science, French, massage, wise with children, position as companion or managing housekeeper. 6,180, Outlook.

EXPERIENCED matron, housekeeper, desires position in school this autumn. Best references. Box 164, Ridgefield, N. J.

NURSERY governess or managing housekeeper. Experienced. 6,187, Outlook.

MANAGING housekeeper for school or institution or cafeteria superintendent by experienced graduate dietitian. 6,176, Outlook.

POSITION wanted. Former employer highly recommends experienced English gentlewoman as companion, housekeeper, or chaperon. 6,179, Outlook.

### Teachers and Governesses

A woman of culture and refinement, age 35, with many years' training under eminent masters of drawing, painting, and design, wishes an engagement to teach in these arts during the next academic year in a school for girls. Satisfactory references. 6,133, Outlook.

TEACHER, highly educated, experienced, wishes position. English, French, Latin. Mrs. Sinclair, 501 Sixteenth Ave., Roanoke, Virginia.

BY German governess. French, English. Traveled extensively. Experience children's illness. Europe and back. 6,162, Outlook.

NORTH German governess desires position. School experience. French, English, music, painting. 6,163, Outlook.

NURSERY governess, speaking French. 75 Harris Ave., Woonsocket, R. I.

KINDERGARTNER desires position in New York City. Kindergarten, primary, or private teacher. 6,185, Outlook.

HARVARD graduate, experienced tutor, desires to communicate with family going abroad in the fall. 6,181, Outlook.

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A story of the present day, and of New York. It is not a story of society or of the slums, though it has glimpses of the East Side life. The characters are ambitious young men and women, interested in literature and art, and drawn together by moral enthusiasm for bettering social conditions. The plot is unusual and absorbing.

*Ready August Twenty-Sixth*

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**Great Romance of the Old South**

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By General Francis Vinton Greene. With maps. $2.50 *net;* postpaid $2.65.

**The West in the East**
From an American Point of View. By Price Collier, author of "England and the English." $1.50 *net;* postpaid $1.65.

**CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS** **FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK**

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# Circulation

## VIEWED FROM BEHIND THE SCENES

**Why forced circulations are not worth one hundred cents on the dollar—Advertisers need to know not only how much the circulation is, but also how it was obtained.**

By HENRY H. HOWER

*Advertising Manager, The F. B. Stearns (Automobile) Co.*

Slowly, but as surely as the passing of time, a new idea is making itself felt in advertising. That idea consists in paying for circulation according to the quality of the publication and its readers—not simply paying for so many sold copies. The time is steadily passing when so-many-thousand readers for such-and-such a rate can get any and all business. Thinking men are realizing the fact that the hundreds of thousands wasted in advertising can be diverted into producing channels. On every side this idea is cropping out.

A few years ago—and to-day in many cases—very large circulation meant heavy advertising patronage. In some cases this was justified, but very often it was quite the reverse. More and more advertising managers are commencing to think more deeply and to analyze statements which before they had taken for granted.

Probably the best example of this class of advanced thinker is E. St. Elmo Lewis. Mr. Lewis is outspoken in his denunciation of the old method. "It is the most erroneous idea in advertising," Mr. Lewis said, recently. "There is no sense in buying circulation merely as circulation—it is what composes that circulation that counts. I wouldn't give two cents for a hundred thousand circulation if I had no way of knowing or finding out something *about* that circulation."

There are publications of 50,000 in this country whose columns are worth more to the majority of advertisers than others of double, and even treble that figure. Personally, I would willingly pay *twice as much* for space in the former as in the latter. And the time is coming when *valuable* circulation—among *quality* readers—will win its own battle.

*Listen:* Several years ago I became connected with a small semi-trade paper in an executive capacity. Shortly after taking up my work, there came one day the representative of a "subscription and circulation bureau." To cut a long story short, he offered to get me *as many thousand subscriptions as I wanted*—in any State or States desired—to deliver them within sixty days and to conform to the post-office regulations. All this without any effort on my part, but with considerable expense. Suppose all this had been done—the circulation boosted to ten or fifteen thousand—aggressive advertising men put in the field. The business would have come in, without doubt.

How is the advertising manager to know that some of the various publications he is using are not doing these very things? This may seem an extreme position, and it is doubtless open to criticism, but there is more truth in it than many will care to admit.

I know of a certain publication selling for something like fifty cents a year which has recently secured contracts for automobile advertising. Cannot the wisdom of the selection of such a medium as this be criticised?

A little test I made of a large list of publications shook up my ideas in a good many ways. But above everything else I found that there was a greater difference between well-known periodicals than I had dreamed of before. The idea of paying for *the quality* of the publication and its readers means a good deal more to me now than it did then.

And one thing more. Quality circulation cannot be forced. A publication of little merit cannot get—*and hold*—such readers. It's the genuine merit of the publication that is responsible and there is setting in a strong drift toward those publications which have this merit.—(*From Printers' Ink, July 6, 1911.*)

**HARPER'S MAGAZINE**

Thirty-five cents a copy — Four dollars a year

*If you care to know more about this—write*

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# How a Mother Brought Her Daughter To Disgrace

She was a careful mother, too, or believed she was: of good family and social position, and the girl was what we call "a nice girl." Yet, the mother awoke one morning amazed to find "her girl" in jail and disgraced. The girl was as astonished as was the mother.

And the author says, who tells the story: "Thousands of mothers are doing exactly for their girls what this mother did, only they don't know it." But they should know it, and it will surprise many a mother to read how she *is* doing it.

It is a graphic story, true to life, forcibly told, and with a ring in it that strikes no uncertain sound.

Read it in the September LADIES' HOME JOURNAL.

**15 Cents Everywhere**


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## TEACHERS' AGENCIES

**The Pratt Teachers Agency** 70 Fifth Ave. New York

Recommends teachers to colleges, public and private schools. Advise parents about schools. Wm. O. Pratt, Mgr.

## SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

### CALIFORNIA

CALIFORNIA, Los Angeles, Adams and Hoover Sts.
**GIRLS' COLLEGIATE SCHOOL**
20th year begins Sept. 28th. "An ideal school amid ideal surroundings." College certificate rights. Domestic Science, Music, Art. Special Post-Graduate and European Travel Courses. Upper School, girls over thirteen. Lower School, girls under thirteen.
Miss PARSONS and Miss DENNEN, Principals.

**California Hospital** Los Angeles **School for Nurses**

Three years. Ideal private hospital. 150 beds. Maternity, medical, surgical, eye and ear departments. Surrounded by tropical gardens. Superior training. Illustrated booklet free. Write.

**BRADBURY SCHOOL FOR BOYS.** Montecito Valley, 6 miles from Santa Barbara. Intermediate, College Preparatory, and Manual Training Departments. Camping, trail riding, and ocean bathing possible all winter. Covered porches for sleeping if desired. Fall term begins Sept. 27. Wymond W. Bradbury, Head Master, Santa Barbara, California.

SANTA BARBARA, Cal.

**The Gamble School for Girls**

All departments. College preparation. Out-of-door life and study. Art, Music, Languages. Teacher from New York brings pupils if desired. For circular address MISS MARY E. GAMBLE.

### COLORADO

**St. Stephen's School** Colorado Springs
Boarding school for boys, 10 to 18 years. Perfect climate. Country life. All advantages of Eastern boarding schools. The Rev. GIBSON BELL, Headmaster.

### CONNECTICUT

**INGLESIDE—A School for Girls**

Founded by Mrs. Wm. D. Black
**New Milford, Litchfield Co., Conn.**
School year opens Tuesday, October 3rd, 1911.
**MRS. WILLIAM BLACK PELL, Patroness**

### ILLINOIS

**"Home-Making, the New Profession"**

Is a 100-page ill. hand-book; it's FREE. Cookery, diet, health, children: home-study *Domestic Science* courses. For home-making and well-paid positions.
**American School of Home Economics, 521 West 69th St., Chicago, Ill.**

### MASSACHUSETTS

**Lasell Seminary**

**Auburndale, Mass. Ten Miles from Boston.**

Courses in Language, Literature, Science, Music and Art, with thoro instruction in the theory and practice of Household Economics. Training is given in the Art of Entertaining, House Furnishing and Management, Marketing, Cooking, Dress-Making and Millinery. Tennis, Boating, Swimming, Riding and other sports are encouraged. Address,
**G. M. WINSLOW, Ph. D., Principal**

**SCHOOL FOR SOCIAL WORKERS**

Maintained by Simmons College and Harvard University. Class Room and Office, 9 Hamilton Place, Boston, Mass. For the study of social service in its various forms, with individuals, groups, neighborhoods; charity, correction, civics. One academic year. Eighth year begins Sept. 26. *Circulars sent.*
JEFFREY R. BRACKETT, Director. ZILPHA D. SMITH, Associate.

Mr. Esenwein

**SHORT-STORY WRITING**
A course of forty lessons in the history, form, structure, and writing of the Short-Story taught by **J. Berg Esenwein, Editor, Lippincott's Magazine.**
*250-page catalogue free. Write to-day.*
**The Home Correspondence School**
**68 Besse Place, Springfield, Mass.**

### MASSACHUSETTS

**Mount Ida School**

Year book on request

**FOR GIRLS**

Only **14** minutes from Boston

A finishing school.
Advanced Elective Courses for high school graduates; also College Certificate (no examination).
Music with eminent men.
**New Pipe Organ, New Gymnasium with swimming pool, 2 new buildings this summer.**
Exceptional opportunities, with a delightful home life.

74 Summit Street
**NEWTON, Mass.**

**FOR ANY YOUNG LADY DESIRING TO SPECIALIZE** in Piano, Pipe Organ, Voice or Violin a scholarship is offered in one of the best girls' boarding schools in New England, equivalent to about one-third of tuition fee. One Scholarship also in Art. Write for particulars. 3,443, Outlook.

MASSACHUSETTS, Worcester, 93 Providence Street.
**Worcester Academy** All advantages of a large school. Master teachers. Comprehensive equipment; 8 buildings, 22 acres. Gymnasium. "Megaron," a noble recreation hall. Swimming pool. Splendid athletic field. Quarter-mile track, 220 yards straight-away. 78th year begins Sept. 12th, 1911. Catalogue. D. W. ABERCROMBIE, LL.D., Principal.

### NEW HAMPSHIRE

**Rockland Military Academy**
**WEST LEBANON, N. H.**

Its strongest recommendations are its location, equipment, and methods of work.

Of all the parents who came to see the school in 1910, only one has failed to place his son with us, and that one boy has gone into business. Come and see us or send for booklet and details. Address
**ELMER ELLSWORTH FRENCH, A.M.,**
**Seminary Hill, West Lebanon, N. H.**
**ON SWANZEY LAKE**

### NEW JERSEY

**BORDENTOWN MILITARY INSTITUTE**

Our first aim is to make strong, manly, successful men—physically, mentally, morally. College and business preparation. Write for Catalogue. Summer camp in Ontario woods, Canada.
Rev. T. H. LANDON, A.M., D.D., Principal. Lieut.-Col. T. D. LANDON, Command't. BORDENTOWN-ON-THE-DELAWARE, N. J.

**ST. MARY'S HALL**
**FOR GIRLS**

**Burlington, N. J., 18 miles from Philadelphia**

General and College Preparatory Courses. Certificate admits to Wellesley, Smith and Vassar. Exceptional advantages in Music and Art. Two years' course for Post-Graduates. Special attention given to Physical Culture and Outdoor Sports, also Æsthetic Dancing and Horseback Riding. Tuition $600. **Mrs. FEARNLEY, Principal.**

**Miss Ethel Walker's Boarding School for Girls**
**LAKEWOOD, N. J.** Opens October 3d, 1911. College preparatory course and general course. Special facilities for riding and other out-of-door activities. Particular attention given to girls under fourteen. Head of the school, ETHEL M. WALKER, *A.M. Bryn Mawr College. Address Box 170, Lakewood, N. J.*

### NEW YORK

**Briarcliff Manor, New York**
**Mrs. Dow's School for Girls**
For circular address Mrs. MARY E. DOW, Principal.

**RYE SEMINARY**
A School for Girls.
Mrs. S. J. LIFE, The Misses STOWE, Rye, N. Y.

**The Principal of a High School**
in New York State, a graduate of Yale, **desires to take a boy into his family** and have supervision of his education. Wide experience in college preparation. 3,601, Outlook.

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NEW YORK CITY

**ETHICAL CULTURE SCHOOL**
Central Park West and 63rd Street
New York City

**Normal Departments**
**Kindergarten and Manual Training**
Offer many advantages in the preparation of teachers. Observation and practice teaching. Students are allowed the freedom of the school. For information address
FRANKLIN C. LEWIS, Superintendent.

**THE METROPOLITAN TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES**
*Blackwell's Island, N. Y.*
Offers a three years' course of training. Applicants must be over 21 and under 35 years of age, and have had one year in High School or its equivalent. The School is registered and connected with a hospital of over 1,300 beds. An allowance is made for current expenses as follows: $10.00 per month the first year, $12.00 the second and $15.00 the third. The new Nurses' Home is located on one of the finest sites in New York City. AGNES S. WARD, R.N., Supt.

**NEW YORK LAW SCHOOL**
Day School, Evening School
174 Fulton St., N. Y. City
"Dwight Method" of instruction.
LL.B. in two years. LL.M. in three years. High standards.
Send for catalogue. GEORGE CHASE, Dean.

OHIO

**Laurel School for Girls**
**10,001 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, Ohio**
The Laurel School receives a limited number of resident pupils. House and School separate. Circulars upon application.

PENNSYLVANIA

**Pennsylvania School of Horticulture for Women**
**AMBLER, PA.** A school for theoretical and practical instruction in gardening and other branches of horticulture. Special attention given to the practical side of the work. Fall class limited to twelve. Term opens September 6.
Miss JANE B. HAINES, President. Miss M. O. COLLINS, Principal.

**OGONTZ SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES**
20 min. from Philadelphia. The late Mr. Jay Cooke's fine property. Social and family life distinguishing feature. Miss Sylvia J. Eastman, Miss A. A. Sutherland, Principals, Ogontz School P. O., Box J, Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA

**THE MISSES SHIPLEY'S SCHOOL**
**Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College**
Special educational and social opportunities of situation opposite Bryn Mawr College. College Preparatory and Academic Courses. Specialists in all departments. Resident Athletics Director. For circular address THE SECRETARY, Box G, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

**Pennsylvania College for Women**
Boarding and Day School located in the Woodland Road District. Standard the same as that of all Eastern Colleges. Unusual advantages in Music.
**DILWORTH HALL**
A Preparatory School offers three courses, fitting girls for all colleges. Same management. Literature sent on application.
**Pittsburgh, Pa.** **H. D. LINDSAY, President.**

**BISHOPTHORPE MANOR**
CLAUDE N. WYANT, Principal; BISHOP ETHELBERT TALBOT, Visitor. A strictly first-class seminary for a select, limited number of well-bred girls. Two years' advanced course for high school graduates. Music, Art and domestic science. TERMS $500. No "extras." Address Preceptress for booklets. SOUTH BETHLEHEM, PA.

VIRGINIA

**ROANOKE COLLEGE, Salem, Va.** For men. Courses for degrees. Individual attention given. Good moral influences. Healthful mountain location. Free catalogue. J. A. MOREHEAD, President.

EUROPE

**FRANCE, BOISGUILLAUME**
**Near ROUEN Les CHARMETTES**
A highly recommended home school for a limited number of girls. House on a hill of seven acres of ground. Season in Paris.
Principals, BARONNE & MLLES. d'HOMBEECK.

"A Book About Guaranteed Mortgages" Sent Free

GUARANTEED FIRST MORTGAGES

**Our First Mortgage Trust Bonds**
are secured by first mortgages on New York and Suburban Real Estate, deposited with the Windsor Trust Company for the further protection of bondholders. Exceptionally desirable for investors of moderate means who can enjoy all the advantages of safety and income. Purchase payments of $10 to $100 and upwards at your convenience secures at once the ownership and income of these bonds. Cashable upon short notice—interest payable semi-annually.

Yielding 5 to 5½% NET

**WRITE TO-DAY FOR OUR BOOK**
One of our several plans may prove exactly what you are looking for.

Under Supervision of New York Banking Dept.
**NEW YORK MORTGAGE CO.**
Dept. B, 1475 Broadway, New York City

**FIVE 6% YEAR INVESTMENTS**
**INTEREST PAYABLE SEMI-ANNUALLY**
Our Real Estate Savings Bonds meet the requirements of the most discriminating investors. $200.00 or more in multiples of one hundred. Transferable by assignment.
(*Write for Booklet "A"*)
**THE DAY & HANSEN SECURITY CO.**
**Spokane, Washington**
**Paid Up Capital and Surplus, $1,100,000.00**

**6% AND 7% MORTGAGES**
WITH complete satisfaction to every client, Farm and City Mortgages have been furnished to people in all parts of the United States by the Oklahoma Farm Mortgage Company—the oldest and largest incorporated mortgage company in Oklahoma. Interest, 6% and 7%. Write for booklet "E."
We also issue $100 to $500 Registered Gold Notes, secured by mortgages.
**OKLAHOMA FARM MORTGAGE CO.**
**OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.**


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# Londonderry

## Mineral Water

satisfies thirst, aids digestion, protects health. A delightful, palatable quality that makes it the finest of table waters. Light and pure, it clears the system of waste.

Safeguarded until it reaches you. Bottled and sealed by the most perfect of sanitary methods. Blends finely, adding zest to every drink.
Sparkling (effervescent) in three table sizes. Still (plain) in half gallon bottles.

***If you are so situated that you have difficulty in obtaining Londonderry locally, write us and we will see that you are supplied at once.***

**Londonderry Lithia Spring Water Co.** **Nashua, N. H.**

## 5% - 6% - 7%

This bank furnishes Municipal Bonds, Coupon Bonds, and other investments based on security of the highest character. Interest 5%, 6% and 7%. Address Bond Department "A."

**THE ISLAND CITY NATIONAL BANK of KEY WEST FLORIDA**

**CAPITAL $100,000.00**

## Kansas Farm Loans

You, conservative Investors, write today for list and particulars of our selected Eastern Kansas Farm loans.

These loans are secured by richest Kansas farms—no loan is issued for more than 50% of a very conservative valuation.

We have been engaged in this business for 40 years and never has a customer of ours lost a single penny of interest or principal—we make collections free. Write today! Our story will interest you!

**J. L. PETTYJOHN & CO.**
**Mortgage Bankers** **Olathe, Kansas**

## HALLOWED HYMNS NEW and OLD

**$25 per 100, not prepaid.** **35 cents per copy by mail**

*Returnable samples mailed to prospective purchasers.*

**THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York or Chicago**

## Bronze Memorial Tablets

JNO. WILLIAMS, INC., Bronze Foundry, 544 West 27th Street, New York. Write for illustrated booklet. Free.

# Fall Resorts
# &
# Apartments for the Fall

should be announced in The Outlook during the coming weeks. Full information as to cost and Illustrated Specimen Circular sent on request.

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